

SEN. BRADLEY UNDER FIRE

Ross Appoints Committee to Investigate Extortion Charge.

SESSION'S FIRST SCANDAL

Sen. Bradley Under Fire
The public press and the members of the legislature have been thoroughly aroused over the alleged attempt of hold-up charged against Senator Bradley of the Ionia-Montcalm district, by Sheriff Townsend, former assistant sergeant-at-arms of the senate, who was relieved from his duties last week.

The discharged senate employee, in an affidavit, charges Senator Bradley with extortion. He claimed that Bradley demanded a payment of \$75 to cover partial expenses incurred by the senator while interviewing other senators and traveling about the state in an effort to secure the position of assistant sergeant-at-arms for Townsend. An effort was made to have the matter dropped and to induce Townsend to apologize to Senator Bradley and his colleagues on the floor of the senate. This Townsend would not do, and Lieutenant Governor Ross insisted that an investigation should be had of the



SENATOR BRADLEY

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR ROSS.

Who Has Appointed a Committee to Investigate the Charge of Extortion Against Senator Bradley.

affair, and stated that if Senator Bradley would not ask for such an investigation that some other senator would offer a resolution calling for an investigation committee.

Thoroughly aroused by this action and the charges, Senator Bradley demanded an investigation, and Lieutenant Governor Ross promptly appointed Senators Miller of Detroit, Taylor of Kalamazoo and Watkins of Jackson on such committee.

Lieutenant Governor Ross is determined to go to the very bottom of the charges and will give the committee all the time and assistance necessary to probe this, the first scandal of the session.

Suffragettes Not Discouraged.
The suffragettes who led the fight for an amendment to the state constitution giving women equal voting rights with men are not discouraged, but will renew the battle for equal rights at the other end of the capitol, in the senate chamber, where they have transferred their activities for the present.

Representative Flowers of Detroit saved the joint resolution from burial after it was killed in the House. Flowers, acting as master of ceremonies, offered a resolution, when no one was looking, to reconsider the vote by which the house had failed to pass the joint resolution. This motion carried, and immediately after Representative Flowers moved to lay the resurrected resolution on the table. This opened the way for the house to receive, without vibrating precedent, the resolution calling for the amendment of the constitution to give the women the voting franchise, should the bill pass the senate.

Investigate State Affairs.
The house will pass the bill which authorizes the governor to appoint a bipartisan investigation commission, on this reading, some time this week. The bill provides for a commission, which the governor may terminate whenever he desires, with power to investigate all state institutions and state departments, with power to subpoena witnesses, compel their attendance and make recommendations from time to time to the legislature. The per diem of the members of the commission is fixed at \$10.

The measure, it is expected, will pass the house when it comes up for third reading. No serious objection is expected against the bill in the senate. Governor Osborn is anxious that the bill should become a law as soon as

possible, so that the present legislature may derive the benefit of the findings of the commission.

Abolish State Boards.
In line with Governor Osborn's suggestion in reducing the number of state boards and centralizing the management of state institutions, a bill will be introduced in the house this week repealing the act which created the board of corrections and charities. The powers and duties of this board will be transferred to the Michigan state board of control, for the creation of which a bill is drawn. It is contemplated in the bill to merge the eighteen boards which now control the penal, charitable and reformatory institutions of the state into one board, consisting of three members, with a secretary and assistant secretary. This bill, if enacted into law, will terminate the official existence of over sixty board members.

The bill provides for an architect, who shall be an officer of the board, and who shall draw plans for all improvements, betterments and new buildings to be erected by the state and also supervise all building done either by state labor or contract. This will do away with the services of eighteen architects and will bring uniformity among the buildings of the state in the future.

Bank Guarantee Fund.
Representative Bricker of Ionia has introduced a bank guarantee bill in the house. A similar measure was introduced in the senate by Senator Bradley. The bill is modeled along the plans of the Kansas and Oklahoma laws and provides for assessments by the various banks participating in the scheme. Banks that become insolvent will, if members, insure their depositors full protection of their deposits. While some opposition is looked for against the bill from certain bankers, the passing of this bill will induce greater confidence in the security of the banks.

More Power For Tax Commission.
In order to give the tax commission greater power to review and increase the assessments made by the assessing officers of the state, Representative Lord will introduce a bill which clearly defines the powers of the tax commission and authorizes its members to raise any assessment upon complaint or upon evidence that the assessment was not made at the true cash value. The members of the legislature realize that something must be done to raise the general valuation of the state and thus reduce the average tax rate.

The railroads are complaining that the rate is too high and that the general property of the state is assessed far below its actual value, while the railroad are assessed to the full extent of their appraised valuation.

The railroads claim that unless some effort is made by the legislature to secure a lower tax rate, they will refuse to pay their taxes in April and will carry their case into the courts.

This would result in being up the primary school fund, and hundreds of school districts and cities in the state would be in a serious predicament next fall, for there would be no money to pay teachers' salaries, as the money derived from the primary school fund is always taken into consideration when making up the school budget.

Representative Green's Death.
Representative Charles M. Green of Port Huron, representing the First district of St. Clair county in the legislature, died suddenly Friday noon in his room in this city. Mr. Green had attended the morning session of the house, and complained to some of his friends about pains in his chest. He left the capitol to go to his room and was found there shortly after by a fellow roomer, who was attracted by the groans of the dying man.

Speaker Baker called an informal session of the house and informed the members of Mr. Green's death. The speaker appointed Representative Bayland of St. Clair, Bricker of Ionia, Warner of Benzie, Straight of Branch and Henry of Calhoun as members of the house committee to take charge of the body and represent the house at the funeral.

Mr. Green was a member of the houses of 1897 and 1899 and is survived by a widow, two sons and one daughter, and was a prosperous farmer and real estate dealer.

The governor has not determined as yet whether he will order a special election for a successor to Green or leave the district without representation for the remainder of the session. It is the opinion of a number of representatives that the governor will order an election on account of the early period of the present session.

Insurance Commissioner's Salary.
It looks as if the senate will adopt the house bill fixing the salary of the insurance commissioner at \$3,500 and providing that all fees collected by that officer must be turned over to the state treasury. Senator Maple in his bill provided for a salary of \$2,000. Representative Lord in the house bill provided for a salary of \$3,500. In committee of the whole an attempt was made to fix the salary at \$4,000, but there is no question that the two branches of the legislature will finally compromise on \$3,500.

A bill will be introduced fixing the salary of the private secretary of the governor at \$3,000. The office pays at present the sum of \$1,800, which, for the amount of work required and the responsibilities carried by that officer, is now one of the lowest salaries in the state.

HARD TO AWARD THE CREDIT

Fully Seven or Eight Scientists Shared in the Invention and Development of the Thermometer.

It would be impossible to ascribe the invention of the thermometer to a single scientist for the reason that no less than seven or eight of them shared in its invention and development.

Galileo was probably the first to devise a crude form of thermometer, about 1597; then Drebbel of Alsemaer further perfected the instrument in 1609; Paulo Scarpi also contributed to the work in the same year, and in 1610 Sanctorio added to the instrument.

The Fahrenheit thermometer was invented in about 1724, and soon after Fahrenheit and Celsius came out with the so-called Centigrade. Fahrenheit's scale of reckoning is in general use in this country and England, while the Centigrade thermometer is used on the continent.

The thermometer contributed little to science in the early stages of its development. It was not until the eighteenth century, when Fahrenheit, Celsius and Reaumur measured off the tube into degrees, that the exact rise and fall of the temperature could be reckoned, that it came to be of any considerable value.

Celsius and Reaumur took the melting point of ice as zero, or 0, degrees on their scale, while Fahrenheit took his from a mixture of snow and salt, which produced the greatest degree of cold. He knew how to produce. For this reason 90 degrees is the freezing point of water in a Fahrenheit thermometer, and his other divisions are different from those of Celsius and Reaumur.

Celsius' scale is the one in universal use in Europe, and scientists are endeavoring to introduce it into England and America on the contention that it is much simpler than Fahrenheit's. It is called Centigrade, or a hundred steps, for the reason that the tube is so divided that there are exactly 100 degrees between the freezing and boiling points.

DOMESTICITY IN YEAR 1920

Emanated Woman Falls Down on the Posting of Letters and Has to Square Herself.

"Laura," said the husband of the new woman, sternly.

"What is it, dear?" asked the latter, in a conciliatory manner, for she saw that the trouble was coming.

"Laura," during the last three weeks I have given you three letters to post addressed to dear papa. What have you done with them?"

"Posted them, of course," replied the wretched woman, in a determination to bluff it out if possible.

"Laura," the husband went on, "that is not true. I received a letter from papa today, in which he says he has not heard from you for a month, and anxiously asking if anything is the matter. Now, you have got those letters somewhere about your clothes, if you haven't lost them. I know just as well as I know that I am standing here that you never posted those letters. Now go through your pockets and see if you haven't got them."

The emancipated woman commenced to look through her pockets, and soon turned out the missing letters, which she laid on the table with the remark:

"Well, I could have sworn that I put those letters in the corner letter box."

"The man answered."

"You can't trust a woman to do anything," he retorted. "Hereafter I'll post my own letters, and I won't occupy your very valuable time with such errands. Before you go I want \$25 for household expenses."

The emancipated woman meekly laid the money down on the table and went away with the remark that she would leave the office early in the afternoon and come for her husband to take him for a nice walk in the country.

Famous Lovers of Cats.

A few people of considerable mind have always known how to treat the cat with honor. It is, perhaps, hardly necessary to repeat the ancient story of Mohammed—how, rising from his seat and fearful of awaking the cat that was sleeping on his sleeve, he cut off that part of his garment and left her undisturbed. Richelieu also found pleasure and relief in the society of cats, yet he can be regarded as only incompletely a cat lover, as kittens they appealed to him, and as kittens only. He loved to keep a family of them in his study until they arrived at a certain age; but when they were three months old he had them taken away and replaced by others that were younger. Monks also loved cats, and wrote about them, as did Unanet and Hoffman and Gautier and Edgar Allan Poe—July Century.

Bright Brown, Dull Green.

Brown had married the prettiest woman in the town and Green had married the homeliest, but thought that was a beauty.

One evening they met and the conversation having drifted to their respective better halves, Green remarked:

"I say, Brown, I think you and I married the two handsomest women in the village."

Green looked at him in surprise a moment, but seeing he was serious, replied cautiously, and with pride:

"Well, old man, I guess you are about half right."

But Green didn't see the point until he told his wife and she began to make a few remarks.

Cousin Emma's Fault

When Mrs. Cox returned from the seashore her two trunks were full of muddled-up hats and soiled dresses. She unpacked her things with a set look of disgust and heaved a sigh of relief when the last pair of satin slippers had been sponged off with gasoline and the last chiffon veil had been folded away in its particular green-covered box in the top bureau drawer. Mrs. Cox is a fastidious young person and no article of her personal apparel ever strays from its proper place. That night she was very tired.

"The seashore," she explained to her husband, after dinner, "is fatal to one's wardrobe. I have packed away my straw hats to make over for next summer—you've no idea how dilapidated they look—and simply everything else I own had to be bundled off to the laundry or the cleaners. I'll not be able to go out anywhere for a week."

Cox nodded with vague sympathy. "Of course," went on his wife, "all I ought to do is either wash or clean. The only thing I'm uneasy about is my bathing suit. It did seem so ridiculous to send a bathing suit to the dry cleaner, so I let it go with the laundry things, but somehow I don't feel sure they will do it right."

Three days later, on the return of the laundry box, the worst fears of Mrs. Cox were realized. The bathing suit was a wreck!

The dark blue material was a sickly purple and the stripes that had once been white were a clouded gray. Mrs. Cox regarded it with disgust.

"I knew it," she said to herself, "When Cox came home two nights later he found his wife on her knees in the middle of the sitting room, surrounded by a disorder of scissors, spoons and dark blue serge."

"William," she said before he could greet her, "they simply ruined my bathing suit, as I knew they would. They boiled it! And it was such an expensive one that I felt that I positively couldn't afford to lose it altogether. So I put an advertisement in yesterday's paper and today I had an answer."

"What so?" said Cox.

"She called me up on the phone," Mrs. Cox explained, "and asked me what kind of suit it was and described the thing to her and was quite truthful about the fading and shrinking part. Of course I had to tell her that, but she said she was small herself and as she was only going for a little trip south, quite unexpectedly, she wasn't so particular as she otherwise would be about the appearance. Her husband is in the real estate business and has some land down in Florida that he is obliged to go and see, so she decided that she would go, too; and her sister is coming to take care of the children and run the house."

"Do you ever know her?" asked Cox, looking amazed.

"Why, no," said his wife. "I don't know her, exactly, but we discovered that she used to live in Sandtown and that she and Cousin Emma always went to the same dressmaker. I told her that I had paid a good deal of money for my bathing suit in the first place, but that considering how much it was faded I would let her have it for \$3. She said very well, she'd pay that if I'd send it out by messenger, so she could pack it tonight."

"Then," inquired Cox, mildly, "why didn't you send it?"

"Well," said Mrs. Cox, "you see, when I came to look it over again I discovered a tear right in the front gore and the brand on the bottom of the skirt had turned green in the wash instead of purple like the cloth, and then I remembered what pretty clothes Cousin Emma always has, and if this woman went to the same dressmaker—why, don't you see, I was ashamed to send that braid."

"So I went downtown and matched the serge for a new front braid and got new braid, and it's taken the whole afternoon to sew it on. The serge cost \$1.25 and the braid was 30 cents. But I couldn't have her telling Cousin Emma that I had cheated her, you know."

"Just step to the telephone, dear, and have them send a messenger. And wait a minute. Here's the address; ask them what they will charge."

Cox did as he was requested and returned presently with his hands in his pockets and a grin on his face.

"The messenger," he informed his wife, "is going to cost you \$1.20. The woman lives out on the north shore. I figure it out with the date you have just given me, and including your car fare—but not your time—your bill will clear 15 cents on the deal."

Mrs. Cox rose to her feet stiffly and looked with fatigue and annoyance.

"I know that as well as you do," she said, briefly, "but it can't be helped now. It's all Cousin Emma's fault anyway. And she's your cousin, not mine. Next summer I'm going west on my vacation and rent a dog out on the dry plains of Colorado. And meanwhile I'll trouble you to mention bathing suits to me for at least a month!"

Memories.

Shelley: The Past, like an inspired rhapsody, fills the theater of over-living generations with its harmony.

Reparation

Frederick dug a stubborn toe into the floor. His fat, limp hand held his pencil loathingly. His brow was beaded with perspiration, born not of labor, but of obstinacy.

"Now, Frederick," began Miss Burke, with conscientious enthusiasm, sitting down at the desk across the aisle. "Let's draw a picture of a beautiful big dog."

A few more beads of perspiration appeared upon Frederick's flushed forehead and the hand that held the pencil became a shade more nerveless.

It was at three o'clock that Miss Burke had suggested that every body should draw the picture of an animal, and let everybody else guess what it was. It was now a quarter past four. Each of the other children had executed the likeness of some chosen animal and then their short legs had fringed-footed—or skipped home with these treasures of art. But Frederick still sat before his small desk, indolently enthroned upon his brow and no slightest hint of the counterfeited presentment of any beast appearing upon the virgin surface of his paper.

Miss Burke spoke again, persuasive. "You're going up to the platform now, Frederick, to arrange my desk all neatly for tomorrow, and when I come back I just know I shall find a lovely picture of a dog. Now, shant I?"

Frederick spoke not, nor did he move during the ten minutes Miss Burke passed in inventing small duties in connection with the tidying up of her desk.

When she came down from the platform and stood before Frederick again, there was that in her voice which made him take his reluctant gaze from his paper and raise it to her face.

"Frederick, my dear," said the blithe, persuasive tones, "I'm going to wash my hands and put on my wraps, and when I come back I expect to find a picture of a dog on that piece of paper."

She pointed a firm finger at the sheet before him and then turned away.

When his teacher returned ten minutes later Frederick sat with his toe dug into the floor and his pencil limply grasped in his hand, but on the paper had appeared an outline in which an indulgent critic might have found a faint suggestion of a dog.

"We'll try to do better next time," Frederick, said Miss Burke. "You may get your hat and go now."

Miss Burke, passing down the hall a few minutes later, overtook her small pupils. "Good night, Freddie," she said with the unassuming courtesy of the one who has had the best of it.

Frederick stared fixedly at the wall until she had passed. Then he looked vindictively at her retreating back.

"I'll go and muss up her old desk!" he thought. "Makin' me draw a picture of a dog!"

He turned back into the schoolroom and thumped up to Miss Burke's desk. Everything was put away inside the drawers except a few pencils and a ruler. Frederick threw the pencils on the floor and then, taking the ruler between two chubby hands, he broke it across his fat knee. Then he thumped to the door and sped down the hall.

There was no rest for Frederick that night. His uneasy dreams were haunted by visions of angry Miss Burke threatening him with broken rulers and great paper doors opening horrible mouths at him. Early in the morning he crept from his bed and went to the drawer where he kept his bank. He took the bank to the bed and shook it violently until he could hear nothing more rattling inside it.

Three bright Lincoln pennies rewarded his effort.

Eight o'clock found Frederick, a hurried breakfast being heavy upon his youthful stomach, standing before the showcase of the "school store," making a careful survey of its contents. After due consideration he selected one stick of chewing gum, done up in a piece of sky-blue paper fringed at the ends, one tatty brownie stick and one all-day sucker. With these deposited in a paper bag striped with purple, he hastened to school.

Here he tore a sheet from his tablet and inscribed these words upon it: "Dear Miss Burke. Yours truly, Frederick." Attaching this with a desperate pin to the paper bag, he laid it on Miss Burke's desk and, returning to his seat, buried his nose in his language book and awaited developments.

"Well," exclaimed Miss Burke, "Somebody has been giving me a present. Frederick!" reading the name on the sheet of paper. "Why, how nice of you, Frederick!"

Did she, as she took up the bag, give a fleeting glance at the broken pieces of rules lying in a conspicuous spot on the desk, where the janitor had placed them?

"Cheering gum! Dear me, what a gay paper! Tuffy on the broomstick—and an all-day sucker, too!" She carelessly and apparently without glancing at them, brushed the pieces of the broken ruler into her waste basket, while she arranged the contents of the paper bag in a row on her desk. "I love all-day suckers, Frederick."

Frederick's nose became firmly attached to a page of his language book, but he could not conceal the grin of gratification and relief which promptly overspread his flushed countenance.

"Geo! Ain't I glad I got 'em for her!" he thought.

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Directions for turning in Alarm.

Break glass and turn the lever once around until it stops; you can only turn it one way. Do not turn in a second time, until lever has stopped moving.

No. of Box Where Located.

19—Michigan and Peninsula Avenue, near Olson's drug store.

28—Michigan Avenue and Spruce east of Court House.

32—Michigan Avenue and Norway St. M. C. R. R. Depot.

37—Ottawa Street, at Hose House.

43—Ogemaw and Cedar streets, near McKay House.

46—Spruce and Ionia streets, near Julius Nelson's house.

54—Michigan Avenue and Park street near Chris Hanson's house.

55—Ogemaw and Maple streets near John Hanson's house.

64—Selling Hanson Co. Planing mill.

73—Selling Hanson Co. Band mill.

83—Kerry, Hanson, Flooring mill.

91—Railroad Reserve, south side on Electric light pole.

Theft of a Corpse.

A creepy story of the mysterious disappearance of a corpse comes from Vergese, France. A short time ago a young woman named Alexandrine Laurent died at Vergese, and was buried in the Catholic cemetery. A few days ago Alexandrine's mother died, and the relatives decided to bury her in the same grave as the daughter.

When the grave was uncovered it was found that the bier had been turned upside down. The coffin, an oak one, was intact, and on being opened it was found to be empty. The girl's body had disappeared absolutely.

Remarkable Day of Weddings.

In this age of "records," the statistics of the weddings solemnized on a recent Sunday in Vienna deserve to be registered. No fewer than 1,000 couples were married and 230 silver weddings were celebrated in the 76 parish churches of the capital. In two churches the total was 76 each, and in many others the number surpassed 50. In order to prevent the unusual demand for their services from interfering with the regular celebration of mass, the clergy disposed of the candidates for wedlock in batches of ten and twenty at a time.

Crawford County Officers

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Sheriff..... H. G. Boudict
Clerk..... J. J. Nielsen
Deputy Clerk..... A. B. Fuller
Treasurer..... John P. Hunt
Prosecuting Attorney..... F. G. Walton
Judge of Probate..... O. Palmer
Circuit Court Commissioner..... O. Palmer
Surveyor..... E. F. Richardson

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Beaver Creek..... John Astora
Maple Forest..... John Hanson
Grayling..... Adolbert Taylor
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RELIABLE Party to sell Nuremberg Stock. Weekly payments. Repurchase unnecessary. Good position. No. 100. See how, see, see.

Naturally.
"Does your husband go in for golf?" asks the caller.
"No," she answers. "He goes out for it."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

Young Friend—What's this? A 50 horsepower. Oh, no! It's only a 15. You might judge by the size. Young Friend—I went by the strength of the smell!

A Hint.
Teacher—I have been trying for some time to get the room so quiet that we could hear a pin drop. I have dropped the pin several times, but you have been making so much noise that it has been impossible to hear it. What do you think we had better do, children?
Reddy Backrow—The dumb-bell to it next time, teacher.

Very Tortuous Indeed.
The late Hugh J. Grant of New York once talked at a political banquet once at a noted corporation lawyer.

"Oh, yes, he's a grand mind," he said. "A grand legal mind. He's got the most tortuous mind in America." Mr. Grant shook his head.

"A tortuous mind indeed," he repeated. "Why, if he swallowed a nail, he'd bring up a screw."

Where He Made It.
"Hello, Blinks," said Wobbles. "I hear you've been in the chicken business."

"Made anything out of it?" asked Wobbles.

"Yep," said Blinks. "Ten thousand dollars."

"Ten thousand dollars in the chicken business?" demanded Wobbles.

"Nope. Out of it," said Blinks. Harper's Weekly.

Feminine.
A local ironworker who has been married a couple of years always declared that his first son should be named Mat, after one of his best friends.

Learning that the ironworker and his wife had recently been blessed with a charming child, the friend smiled all over his face when he greeted the father on the street.

"Well," he beamed, "how is little Mat?"

"Mat, nothing," answered the father. "He's a maffress." Youngtown Telegram.

Lucidly Expressed.
An old Pennsylvania German living in the mountains had a hard three hours' dusty walk to accomplish one morning, and he rose very early to make his start. He had gone but a little way when he was overtaken by an automobile which was probably the first that had passed along that way. The driver picked up the old man and they were at his destination in about 20 minutes.

"Thanks so much, my dear sir," he said. "I had known myself to be here already two hours in front of the clock yet I had to wait at home fast asleep all night unless I knew you'd not have picked me up since."

It Wasn't a Fire.
The principal of one of the New York East Side night schools was enrolling a new pupil, who was toggled out in a suit of clothes so new that it was just before the boy came in the principal had heard the sound of fire engines in the street.

"What is your name?" the principal asked the lad.

"Tom Dugan," was the reply.

"Where was the fire, Tommy?" asked the principal as he wrote down the name. "There was no fire; only a screw."

"I say, where was the fire?" repeated the principal.

"Don't get any wit me," was the somewhat astonished answer. "There wasn't a fire, see? I bought this here suit and I paid seven-fifty for it."

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are the sweet, crisp bits of

Post Toasties

you would, at least, try 'em.

The food is made of perfectly ripe white corn; cooked, sweetened, rolled and toasted.

It is served direct from the package with cream or milk, and sugar if desired.

A breakfast favorite!

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Watching the World with the CAMERA

By LEWIS EDWIN THEISS
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EHAPS at some time you have stood on a street corner and breathlessly watched a man with a camera while the horses whirled by. Possibly you saw another young man at the most dangerous turn of the Vanderbilt course calmly photographing the racing racers as they rushed toward him at 60 miles an hour, while your heart stood still until the dust cloud blew aside and showed you the picture still alive. You marvel that any man being would take such risks. You would have marvelled still more had you known that for these men risks are a part of the day's work—the work of placing at your breakfast table in your newspaper next morning, or a month later in your magazine, a photographic history of the world's doings. For these are the men who are watching the world with the camera. Newspaper photographers, writers



MAKING PHOTOGRAPHS FROM CARLISLE POINT AT VOLCANIC ERECTION

and travelers help to make up this ubiquitous and arguable army. But most of the world's photographic news is gathered by commercial photographers. Commercial photographers are to the pictorial world what press associations are to the world of news. They gather in pictures the news that the press associations gather in words. The big commercial photographer, like the great news agency, has his local staff, his correspondents—alert local photographers—in every capital and big city the world over, and his special representatives—men of proved resource and courage—who he sends to the ends of the earth. To have a man on the spot when news is making, a sharp watch is kept on the doings of the world.

Thus his men are ceaselessly roaming over the globe, seeking like Alexander for more worlds to conquer. But unlike Alexander, constantly finding them, year by year the traveling photographer is called to greater exertion and larger risks. Thus one famous photographer has traveled 24,000 miles on foot that the world might see how elephants are hunted in Hindustan. And another photographer, who was in Peking at the time of the boxer uprising, placed his camera close beside the famous south gate just before it was blown up with dynamite, so that he could "show the people at home how much smoke a dynamite explosion makes."

A successful traveling photographer, like a poet, is born, not made. In addition to being a skilled camera man, he must have nerve and bravery, he must be cool, he must be a linguist, he must know how to command men—often he travels at the head of a caravan and he must know how to make himself persona grata. For unless he find favor, his skill and his bravery are often in vain. During the Japanese war with Russia a famous American photographer who was making his way to the battle line was halted by a minor Japanese officer. The photographer showed his credentials and protested. The officer was obstinate. He explained that it was forbidden. "Ask General Nogai about it," suggested the photographer. The officer did so. "If it is the American artist," the commander-in-chief sent back word, "let him go anywhere he wants to go." That photographer was a favorite with General Nogai.

Above all things the traveling photographer must have news sense. He must get not only what he is sent for, but anything else that is of interest. No pocket kodaks are the cameras that the traveling photographer carries with him. The man who goes half way round the world to get a picture must be certain to get it when it arrives. He can take no chances. So he has instruments that he can rely on. As big and heavy as a box of bricks is one of these machines, and the camera man takes two or three of them along. Each is suited to some particular kind of work. Then there are heavy tripods to carry extra lenses, trucks full of plates, a portable dark room with chemicals, as well as a cooking and camping outfit. For the camera man is sometimes gone from civilization for months at a time. To transport all this equipment a large party is needed. Thus the photographer often finds himself at the head of a considerable caravan. If the photographer travels in the north he will have to go by dog train. Camels will transport his outfit in Asia. In India he may travel on elephants. He can cart his outfit in a wagon on the velvet and in the

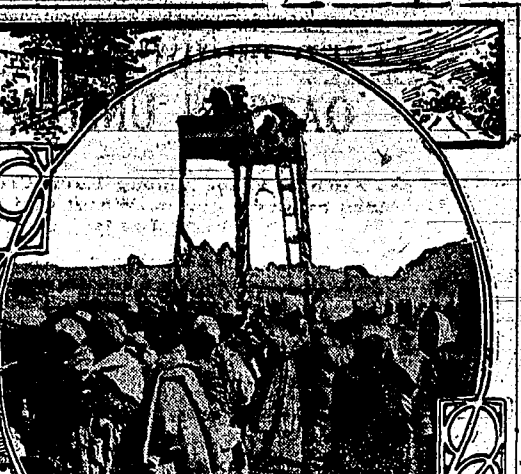
interior of Africa all his stuff must be carried by native porters.

Such expeditions are costly—all the more reason why the pictures should be good. Mr. Rudolph Wille, who is now a New York photographer, went over very much the same ground in 1904 that ex-President Roosevelt traversed. Wille had two white assistants and 19 negro porters. The party walked 1,500 miles. They were gone nine months. After their provisions gave out they lived principally on native sweet potatoes and peanuts, with some birds. Some of the time they had nothing to eat. They smoked dried leaves. The trip cost \$10,000 and Mr. Wille brought back only 20 pictures. The rest of his plates were lost through dampness.

Because the traveling photographer is constantly going from one part of the world to another and seeing life in so many phases, he is probably subject to more difficulties and dangers than almost any other man. One day he is climbing a dangerous mountain peak. The next he is photographing a volcano. He gets a head-on picture of a horse race. He shows the world what happens during a riot. With the hunter he shares the dangers of the forest; but he takes chances no hunter would dare take. He sometimes crosses raging torrents on slender cable bridges, again he braves the ocean in a tiny boat. He crawls around on the skeleton work of high buildings. In war time he takes hardships, sickness and bullets. And like the explorer he suffers privation, heat, cold and hunger. For the public must see the interior parts of the earth.

That the public may know how he works, the traveling photographer sometimes has a picture taken of himself in action. Mr. Horace Ashton is shown in an illustration taking a bird's-eye view of New York city. Mr. H. G. Ponting once spent two days photographing Indian alligators. Whenever he approached they charged him. Finally by banding them meat on a pole he got the desired pictures, snapping the brutes as they stopped to bolt the meat. Then he decided to get a picture of himself photographing an alligator. This was still more difficult. He had to be near the animal and really make it nose for the picture. At last everything was right and the assistant pressed the bulb. At the same instant the alligator leaped forward. It missed Mr. Ponting by an inch.

Mr. Wille was asked for pictures showing himself in a "dangerous position." A man is never photographed in his most perilous moments," was his answer. He admitted that he had taken pictures that involved "a little risk." When he was in Africa, for instance, three lions suddenly sprang at him from behind a rock. He scrambled up the rock to reach a tree. As he jumped from the rock the lions leaped on the rock. They were



a few inches behind him. He got into the tree safely, though he dropped his gun. His camera was strapped to his back, so he sat on a limb and photographed his pursuers. "You can see very well," said Mr. Wille, "why I have no picture of myself doing it."

Mr. Dugmore's most thrilling moment in Africa would likewise have been impossible to photograph. He had crept to within 30 yards of a sleeping rhinoceros, when the beast suddenly jumped up and charged him at express-train speed. Mr. Dugmore took a head-on picture of the beast at 15 yards, and his companion fled at the drop of the shutter, fortunately turning the animal. Although Mr. Dugmore has no picture of himself in this situation, his photograph of the charging rhinoceros is one of the most remarkable pictures in existence.

Yet photographers have sometimes gotten pictures of themselves in extremely dangerous situations, but such pictures are probably never posed for. That is what Mr. Wille had in mind when he said that one's perilous moments pictured. I have seen a photograph of a moving picture man in a battle, who was made conspicuous by his wagon and his outfit, but who was nevertheless calmly grinding away at his machine while shells and bullets were falling all around him. But he was posing. He was in a most unusual position. He did not know that a fellow knight of the camera had snapped his picture. Mr. Ponting has an equally remarkable likeness of himself. With an assistant he one day climbed the Japanese mountain Asama Yama to get a picture of the crater. While his helper stood waiting with another camera Mr. Ponting advanced to the edge of the volcano's mouth. He was in the very act of taking a picture when an eruption occurred. The assistant was as quick as the volcano. He snapped Mr. Ponting before the latter could even turn round. Then the two ran for their lives.

Not all of the difficulties of securing pictures are physical. People have to be photographed as well as things and animals, and many prominent personages have such a deep hatred for camera men that they go to great lengths to balk them. Mr. J. P. Morgan, for instance, has an unpleasant habit of breaking his cane over the back of an offending photographer. This would not bother the camera man a particle were it not that Mr. Morgan always sees to it that the camera is broken with the cane. Another difficult subject to photograph is John D. Rockefeller.

Many of the men who watch the world with the camera have chosen some special field of endeavor. Mr. E. S. Curtis and Mr. George Wharton Jones have elected to photograph the Indian. But in order to overcome the Indian's fear of the camera and to get intimate pictures of their life that will have historic value these men have had to live for months and years among the Indians. James is an adopted member of the Mohawk Indian tribe. His Indian name is White-man-with-the-long-bow, who is not afraid of rattlesnakes. In some of their religious ceremonies the Mohawks use live rattlers. Mr. James, in order to get his pictures, went through the ceremonies with them. As a result he was laid up for months with a snake bite.

The photographing of wild creatures likewise has its devotees. Mr. Julian A. Dillmoek spent a summer photographing tarpon in Florida. Miss Julia Rogers, the naturalist, fished for him, and played the tarpon within range of the camera. The two were in a rowboat. The result of that summer's campaign is a most wonderful series of photographs, showing the huge fish at every stage of their great leaps.

Mr. Dugmore and Mr. Schillings, the German scientist, are among the most daring of animal photographers. Each has spent months in Africa photographing the fauna.

Even more dangerous is the practice, which the world's insatiable thirst for knowledge has brought about, of photographing wild animals at night. In the blazing light of day the photographer can take his picture from a comparatively safe distance, particularly if he is using a telephoto lens. But in the darkness of night the subject must be within the radius of the flashlight—a distance at most only a few yards. Then, too, wild animals can see in the dark. Man cannot. With the fear of night, also, wild animals lose in part their fear of man. Thus the chances are all against the photographer.

Of all the men who are now watching the world with the camera the most famous is Prof. James Ricalton of Maplewood, N. J. That is he is of Maplewood on those few occasions when he is home. Mr. Ricalton was once a school teacher. His scientific knowledge and his love of travel caused Mr. Thomas Edison to send him to India to find a certain kind of wood for electrical purposes. Mr. Ricalton found the wood. Also he took some pictures. He has been doing it ever since, and that was 30 years ago. Now he is well into the sixties, but there is nothing that damps him. He is justly known as the dean of the profession.

is now being bombarded by other facilities which want schools and expect the commissary to get money for them by further reaping exploits.

Striking Similarity.
"He makes a pretense of being very wise."

"How does he go about that pretense?"

"He looks solemn and never says anything."

"Pshaw! A wooden Indian does that."

YELLOW FEVER ON U. S. WARSHIP

GUNBOAT MARIETTA, WITH ONE MAN DEAD AND 9 SERIOUSLY ILL, HASTENS TO KEY WEST.

THERE ARE ABOUT ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MEN ABOARD THE MARIETTA.

The Marietta Has Been in Honduras Waters During the Bonilla Revolution.

With nine men aboard ill, possibly with yellow fever, the American gunboat Marietta has arrived at Key West, Fla. She sailed from Central American waters under orders from the navy department, which were issued as soon as the officials were advised that the stricken men were suspected of having yellow fever.

It is now suspected that the death of Coxswain Minor, of the Marietta, a few days ago, possibly was caused by yellow fever. Originally the belief was expressed that the coxswain died of dengue fever. There are about 150 men aboard the Marietta. It is explained by the navy department that the Marietta was ordered to Key West because the public health and marine hospital service has a hospital at Dry Tortugas, off the coast of Florida, ideally adapted for the isolation of the stricken and the treatment of the disease if it develops it is yellow fever.

None of the officers of the vessel has yet been seized by the illness, so far as the department is advised. The medical officers on board the Marietta it is said, undoubtedly will be able to diagnose the disease before the vessel reaches Key West.

The navy department was advised of the illness among the crew of the American vessel in a wireless dispatch received from Commander Goetz of the Marietta on the 17th. It was stated that the disease is yellow fever, and the naval officer in his report specifically stated that the outbreak was only suspected of being the dread malady.

The department was unwilling to take any chances and for that reason immediately ordered the vessel to an American port where the proper measures could be taken for the treatment of the stricken seamen and the protection of the remainder of the crew.

The departure of the Marietta from Honduras waters will not materially affect the necessary naval representation of the United States in Central America in connection with the Bonilla revolution, as the gunboat Wheeling is now on the way to Puerto Cortez.

\$2,000,000 for Retired Mr. E. Preachers.
Two million dollars for the support of superannuated preachers was authorized by the board of conference claimants of the national body, which met in Chicago.

Of this sum, \$4,000,000 will be for distribution the coming year to retired preachers, the widows of deceased pastors and dependent children. This other \$1,000,000 is to be invested for future use. Bishop Joseph Berry of Buffalo, president. The report of Secretary Joseph B. Hingel, of Evanston, showed that there are 5,508 men, women and children dependent on the church for support, 2,596 being superannuated preachers, 2,869 widows and 343 dependent children.

Admiral Sperry Dead.
Rear Admiral Charles Stillman Sperry, U. S. N., retired, who commanded the Albatross fleet on the last day of his long life, died at his home, suddenly at Garfield hospital in Washington, of pneumonia.

Rear Admiral Sperry had been ill only a day or so. He was 63 years of age, having been born in Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 8, 1847. Entering the navy in 1865, he reached the rank of rear admiral in 1904, and retired, attaining the age of 62 years in 1909.

Twelve Men Trapped in Caisson.
Trapped like rats, 12 workmen were suffocated to death in a caisson on the Passaic river, New York. The victims constituted a night shift engaged in work preparatory to the reconstruction of the Carter street bridge between New York and Harrison.

The accident occurred on a floating pontoon anchored off the Newark docks at the river and close to the bridge.

Duke of Connaught to Succeed Grey.
The Canadian government has been notified of the appointment of the Duke of Connaught to succeed Earl Grey as governor general. The announcement was made in a cablegram received by his excellency from the colonial secretary. It is further announced that the duke will arrive in Canada to assume office in September next, and that the term is to be two years, with the possibility of an extension.

Eduardo Suarez Mujica, Chilean Minister to Mexico, has been transferred to the post of Washington in succession to the late Anibal Cruz Diaz.

Hawaiian sugar planters and the territorial immigration committee have protested to Secretary Angel against the immigration of 100 and helpless Filipinos to the Hawaiian Islands.

The rivers and harbors bill passed the senate after brief debate. All the appropriations aggregating \$29,262,938, were agreed to by the senate, 47-24. The \$25,000,000 appropriations in cash added by the senate committee and the \$3,389,282 authorized as continuing contracts. Among the new appropriations was one of \$189,000 for the improvement of South Haven, Mich., harbor.

That steamships interested in encouraging immigration into the U. S. are working in opposition to a bill for an educational test for immigrants was the opinion expressed to the rules committee of the house by Rep. Gardiner of Massachusetts.

In his charge to the federal grand jury Federal District Judge Campbell held that the "grandfather clause" election law of Oklahoma, which said that the grandfather of the law was to disfranchise negroes on account of race or color, but, therefore, it violated the fifteenth amendment to the federal constitution.

TOO MUCH FOR THE CORPSE

Exhibition of Meanness That Galvanized the "Dead" Irishman Into Indignant Life.

"Don't be mean in your offerings," said T. P. O'Connor, in a plea in New York for the Irish cause. "The Irish can't stand meanness."

"No, no; the Irish can't stand meanness. Take O'Grady's case. You know, in Ireland, some 60 or 70 years ago, when a poor family lacked a coffin they made the corpse beg for it."

"This custom, alas! sometimes led to imposture. Thus, Thelma O'Grady and his friends wasted money badly once, and O'Grady was assigned to act the corpse. So they laid him on a bier outside the door and they put a plover plate beside him for the plover."

"As O'Grady lay there, so still, with closed eyes, an old woman stopped and dropped a sixpence into the plate. Then she began to take out change. A penny, twopenny, threepenny she took out, and O'Grady couldn't stand such meanness. Corpse as he was, he said:

"Arrah, now, don't mind the change!"—Washington Star.

FRENCH BEAN COFFEE, A HEALTHFUL DRINK

The healthiest ever; you can grow it in your own garden on a small patch 10 by 10, producing 50 pounds or more. Ripens in Wisconsin 90 days. Used in great quantities in France, Germany and all over Europe. Send 15 cents in stamps and we will mail you a package giving full culture directions as also our magnificent seed catalog free, or send 31 cents and get unseasonable vegetable and flower seeds—enough for bushels of vegetables and flowers. John A. Salzer Seed Co., 152 S. 3rd St., La Crosse, Wis.

Raising the Temperature.
Frank had been sent to the hard-work store for a thermometer.

"Did mother say what size?" asked the clerk.

"Oh," answered Frank, "gimme the biggest one you've got. I'll be warm my bedroom with it."—Success Magazine.

A "Friendly Match."
Lispak of a "friendly match," not at all forgetting the dictum of the old Scot to whom his opponent, breaking some trivial rule, said: "I suppose you won't claim that in a friendly match?"

"Friendly match!" was the reply. "There's no such thing as golf!"—London Telegraph.

The Glamour of the Show.
When Dustin Stax was a boy he would work like a slave carrying water to the elephants.

"Yes. And now he works just as hard carrying diamond necklaces to opera singers."

Ball—What is silence.
Hall—The college yell of the school of experience.—Harper's Bazar.

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but mighty disagreeable—You will be surprised how quickly lameness, rheumatism, and all such stiffness out. One night, that's all.

It is easier to borrow from a new friend than it is to pay back what you owe an old one.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. They will cure you if it takes to cure. B. W. Hall, N. Y. City, says: "I feel like a new man."

A dead heart enjoys being a lively conscience on others' affairs.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, restores that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system.

Get it today in usual liquid form or in chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in ten days. They do their duty.

Care Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine with Signature.

Read Hood's

SMOKE A CIGAR AND BE HAPPY

Money in Strawberries

All the best varieties for home and market. Catalog free. Send for it today. This adv. will not appear again. Address C. N. FLANSBURGH & SON, P. O. 7, Jackson, Michigan.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. INC., BUFFALO, N.Y.

REMEMBER PISO'S

for COUGHS & COLDS

Winter Months on the Farm

How to Improve Them

Profitable Pork Production

Bred, Breeding and Feeding the Foundation of Success. Management of the Sow and Young Pig.
By PROF. G. C. HUMPHREY
Western College of Agriculture

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At the present time there is considerable controversy as to the merits of the land type and the "bacon" type of swine. The long, narrow, thin-bodied, bacon type, which dresses 70 to 75 per cent on slaughter, as compared with the land type, which dresses 84 to 87 per cent, meets with little favor in some sections. In fact, immature and untrained land pigs satisfy most of the bacon demands. On the other hand, the land type, which is low, deep, broad, heavily-fleshed, and including the Poland China, Duroc Jersey, Berkshire and Chester White breeds, is always in demand.

Selection of Breed.
The selection of a breed is due rather to personal preference than to any superiority of one of the four varieties of land hogs. Efficient management will succeed in the long run, no matter what breed is selected as the foundation stock. The market itself does not differentiate between breeds but rather requires uniformity in type combined with superior finish and quality. The best plan for each farmer to follow is to select the breed that most closely corresponds to his particular conditions as determined by personal preference, method of production, local popularity of the breed and the market demands.

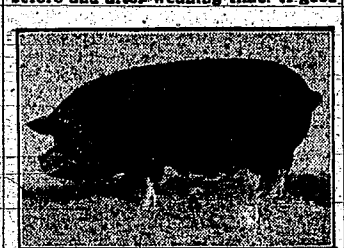
Importance of the Sow.
The herd should be a purebred, prepotent sire strongly exhibiting the necessary market confirmation. He should be short and broad in face, broad between the eyes and possess short, broad ears. His neck should rise rapidly between the ears and widen into a body which is long, uniformly wide and deep.

Massive forequarters and narrow hindquarters with insufficient depth in hams and twist should be avoided. Rumpfleshing in the head is essential, supplemented by a broad, strong, slightly arched back, a wide loin and wide deep hams. The legs and feet of the sow should be short, strong and sound.

Having selected a sow corresponding to the above type, it is best to quarantine him for three or four weeks to eliminate all danger of the

positive organs and improves the quality of skin and hair.
A good brood sow ration consists of cornmeal 23 pounds, ground oats 23, wheat middlings 23, wheat bran 23, oil meal 4 and salt 2. This is an excellent ration, the wheat bran giving it bulk and increasing its laxative effects.

A good ration for small pigs includes ground oats (free from hulls) 35 pounds, wheat middlings 35, corn meal 40, oil meal 8 and salt 2. This should be supplemented with warm skim-milk for young pigs, fed just before and after weaning time. A good

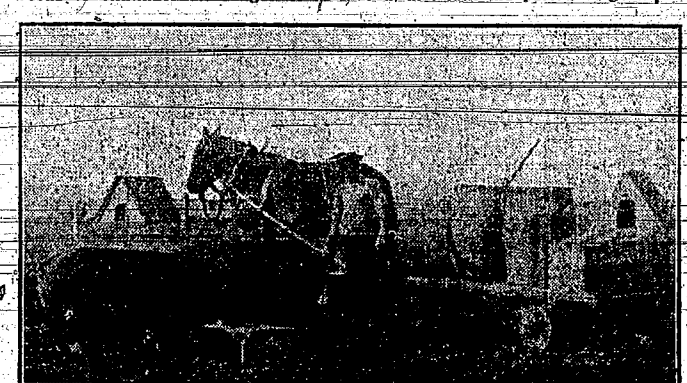


A Good Type of Brood Sow for Producing Market Pigs.

plan is to feed small quantities of this ration to four-week-old pigs for two weeks and then wean them and gradually accustom them to the growing ration.

In the case of the first two litters of pigs, corn and wheat middlings may be omitted and the same amount of corn and wheat middlings increased or barley may replace the corn, as it is excellent for bacon production. Corn and clover pasture produce excellent gains towards the end of the fattening process. In the broad-sow ration bran may be replaced by roots and oats may be omitted, providing the sows have abundant exercise. After the farrowing period sows need the growing ration for the maintenance of large litters.

Care at Farrowing and Weaning.
The sows should be housed in comfortable, sanitary quarters and fed as usual up to the date she is farrowed. Knowing the date the sow was bred, and that the period of gestation



Fattening Swine Can Be Kept Most Economically in Lots With Individual Houses for Each Sow and Piglet. A Feed Wagon Is a Labor-Saver.

Introduction into the herd of parasites and diseases by way of the newly-purchased sire. A sow should not be used for service earlier than the age of eight months and then should be only allowed to serve one female a day, preferably in the early morning, before feeding.

The sow should correspond closely to breed requirements, although she can be a little more rounded in features and bones. She should possess ten to twelve sound teats, also a quiet, docile, temperamental, indicative of a good mother. Both the sow and piglets should be in good condition for the breeding season and should be grown rather than fattened. During pregnancy the sows should be forced to exercise by wading their feed in different places or by making them root for their feed mixed with litter.

Rations for Breeding Swine.
Some of the best swine rations used at Wisconsin college of agriculture are about perfect. The only objection to them is that they are too expensive for long-continued feeding operations. A good ration consists of 100 pounds of mixed feed fed as a slop, composed as follows: Cornmeal 30 pounds, ground oats 30, wheat middlings 30, oil meal 8, salt 2.
This ration is particularly adapted for swine from the weaning period until they reach 300 pounds in weight. All the corn that the pigs will clean up can also be supplied where they are being fattened for market, without danger of causing digestive disorders. The oil meal in this ration not only gives constancy and uniformity to the slop, but it also regulates the di-

for swine is 118 to 116 days, it is easy to approximate the date of farrowing. When the sow's udder becomes distended and milk can be drawn from her teats she is due to farrow within 24 hours. After farrowing, the sow should be fed the slop ration and laxative feeds to keep the bowels open. She should be bedded with clean straw or shredded corn-fodder, which furnishes a dry, dustless bedding.
Dust of any kind will cause coughs or pneumonia among the little pigs. Keep the sow quiet immediately after farrowing, allowing her only cold water and at the end of 24 hours give her a light bar meal. After this the feed can be increased gradually up to the fifth day, when a liberal ration may be fed.
At the age of four weeks pigs begin to eat and it is well to have them feeding well before weaning time. Fresh milk added to the small-pig ration satisfies their demands. The ration should be fed in an easily cleaned V-shaped trough. Shelled corn should be kept in a dry place before the pigs. The main point to be considered in feeding young pigs is to grow them and not to fatten them. They should thrive on a well-relished ration and grow steadily. Weaning can be completed at six to eight weeks of age. Where only one litter of pigs is raised annually it is possible to let the pigs run with their dam for ten to twelve weeks, while in other cases only part of the litter is taken away from the sow and the rest left with their dam to gradually dry off her milk sow.

TOO BAD.

"You have appendicitis and an operation is imperative."
"Nonsense!"
"Nonsense nothing; didn't you phone me that you had severe pain in the abdomen?"
"Yes, but I had my appendix removed five years ago."

"You should have told me that. May I use your phone a moment?"
"Certainly. Want to phone the drug store?"
"No, I want to countermand an order for an automobile that I gave after you phoned me."

Names in Samoa.
Travelers visiting Samoa are puzzled at first by the fact that many boys bear feminine names, while girls as frequently have masculine names. The visitor learns at once, while, however, that this confusing use of names is really the result of a native custom which is highly poetic.
Thus if a girl is born soon after the

death of a brother the latter's name is given to her in the belief that his spirit and all his good qualities have been transferred to her. On the other hand, if a boy is born after the death of a sister he takes the latter's name and, as the Samoans believe, all her favorable traits become his. London Globe.

Exaggeration.
"Oh, Mrs. Myagido, an pray, 'ow is the ole man this mornin'?" I ear "as 'ad 'as bin very bad agin."
"Yes, my dear." The doctor says he's very queer, his head's awfully awed, and the physio he's takin' makes him wander and talk and say all sorts of things. He's got a notion in his head."
"Larks, gal! An ocean in the end? Why, you must mean water on the brain!"
Added insult.
Chaukru (to ancient and driver, who is obstructing the traffic) "Nico place for you to come and learn in, ain't it?"—Punch.

INCREASED PRODUCTION OF OATS IN UNITED STATES

Crop Ranks Fifth in Value Among Farm Crops, Being Exceeded by Corn, Cotton, Wheat and Hay—Illinois Leads.

ILL.	12.32%
INDIA	12.09%
N.J.	9.02%
ARKAN.	8.44%
NEBR.	6.73%
IND.	4.84%
OHIO	4.63%
N. Y.	4.09%
MICH.	4.14%
PENN.	3.65%
N.DAK.	3.07%
S.DAK.	3.28%
KANS.	4.85%
TEX.	2.91%
MO.	2.04%
OKLA.	1.69%
UTAH	18.93%

RHEUMATISM



Maurel's Rheumatism Remedy relieves pain in the legs, arms, back, stiff joints, swollen joints. Contains no morphine, cocaine or drugs to poison the system. It neutralizes the acid and drives out all rheumatic poisons from the system. Write to Mr. Maurel, 212 and 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

RELIABLE Party to sell N. W. York. Weekly payments. Experience unnecessary. Good position. Call, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

Naturally. "Does your husband go in for golf?" asks the caller. "No," she answers. "He goes out for it."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

Young Friend—What's this? A 50 horsepower? Motorist—Oh, no! It's only a 12. You might judge by the size.

Young Friend—I went, by the strength of the smell!

A Hint. Teacher—I have been trying for some time to get the room so quiet that we could hear a pin drop. I have dropped the pin several times but you have been making so much noise that it has been impossible to hear it. What do you think we had better do, children?

Heddy Backrow—Tie a dumb-bell to it next time, teacher.

Very Fortunate Indeed. The late Hugh J. Grant of New York, once talked at a political banquet, about a noted corporation lawyer.

"Oh, yes, he's a grand mind," he said. "A grand legal mind. He's got the most tortuous mind in America."

Mr. Grant shook his head. "A tortuous mind indeed," he repeated. "Why? If he swallowed a nail, he'd bring up a screw."

Where He Made It. "Hullo, Blinks!" said Wobbles. "I hear you've been in the chicken business."

"Yep," said Blinks. "Made anything out of it?" asked Wobbles.

"Yep," said Blinks. "Ten thousand dollars."

"Ten thousand dollars in the chicken business?" demanded Wobbles.

"Nope. Out of it," said Blinks.

Harper's Weekly. A local ironworker who has been married a couple of years always declared that his first son should be named Matt after one of his best friends.

Learning that the ironworker and his wife had recently been blessed with a charming baby, the friend smiled all over his face when he greeted the father on the street.

"Well," he beamed, "how is 'little Matt'?"

"Mat, nothing," answered the father. "It's 'Mattress.' Youngstown Telegram.

Lucidly Expressed. An old Pennsylvania German living in the mountains had a hard three hours' dusty walk to accomplish one morning and he rose very early to make his start. He had gone but a little way when he was overtaken by an automobile, which was probably the first that had passed along that way. The driver picked up the old man and they were at his destination in about 10 minutes.

"Danks so much awfully mite de," he said, "I had knowed myself to be here already two hours in front of de clock yet I wud be at home fast asleep already to start unless I knew you wud not have picked me up since."

It Wasn't a Fire. The principal of one of the New York East Side night schools was enrolling a new pupil, who was to be enrolled in a suit of clothes so new that it hurt him. Just before the boy came in the principal had heard the sound of fire engines in the street.

"What is your name?" the principal asked the lad.

"Tom Dugan," was the reply.

"Where was the fire, Tommy?" asked the principal as he wrote down the name. There was no reply—only a scowl.

"I say, where was the fire?" repeated the principal.

"Don't get my wit me," was the somewhat astonishing answer. "Dere wasn't no fire, see? I bought dis here suit and I paid seven-fifty for it."

If You Knew How Good are the sweet, crisp bits of Post Toasties

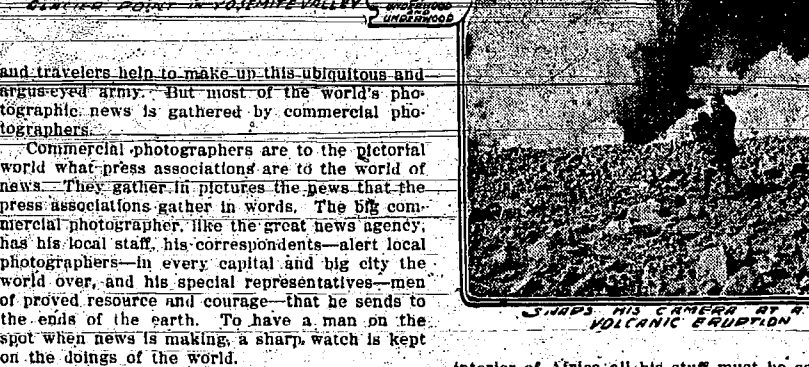
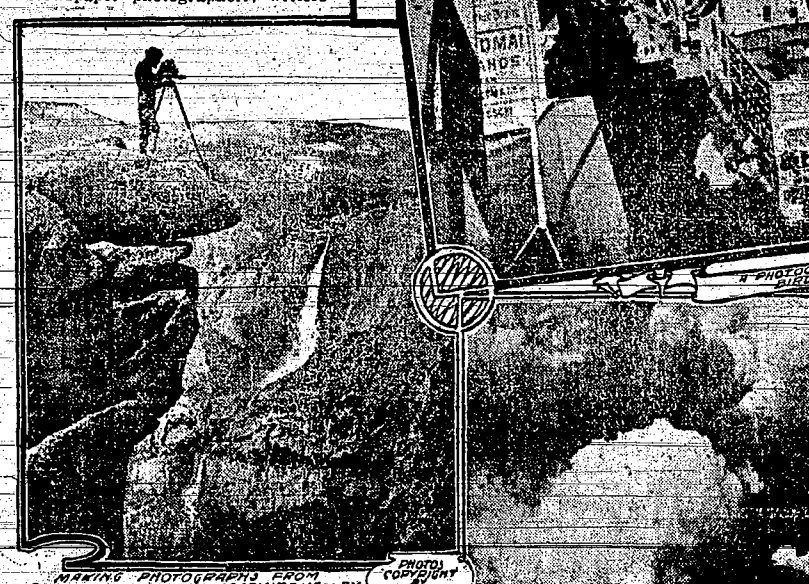
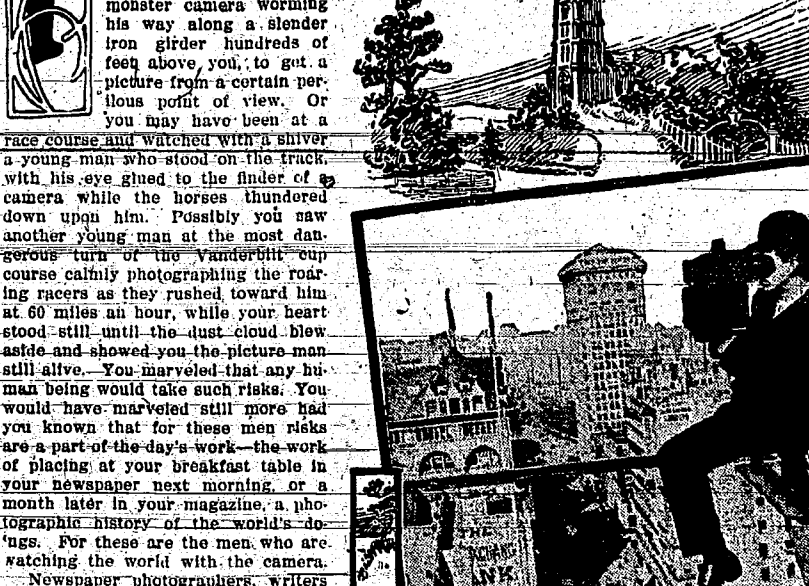
The food is made of perfectly ripe white corn, cooked, sweetened, rolled and toasted. It is served direct from the package with cream or milk, and sugar if desired.

A breakfast favorite! "The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Watching the World with the CAMERA

By LEWIS EDWIN THEISS
COPYRIGHT BY PEARSON PUB. CO.



SHOPS AND CAMERA AT VOLCANIC ERUPTION

and travelers help to make up this ubiquitous and ubiquitous army. But most of the world's photographic news is gathered by commercial photographers.

Commercial photographers are to the pictorial world what press associations are to the world of news. They gather in pictures the news that the press associations gather in words. The big commercial photographer like the great news agency has his local staff, his correspondents—alert local photographers—in every capital and big city the world over, and his special representatives—men of proved resource and courage—that he sends to the ends of the earth. To have a man on the spot when news is making, a sharp watch is kept on the doings of the world.

Thus his men are ceaselessly roaming over the entire globe, slogging like Alexander for more worlds to conquer, but unlike Alexander, constantly finding them. Year by year the traveling photographer is driven to greater exertion and larger risk. This one famous photographer journeyed 24,000 miles on foot that the world might see how elephants are hunted in Hindustan. And another photographer, who was in Peking at the time of the Boxer uprising, planted his camera close beside the famous south gate just before it was blown up, with dynamite, so that he could show the people at home how much smoke a dynamite explosion makes.

A successful traveling photographer, like a poet, is hard not to make. In addition to being a skilled camera man, he must be a nerve and a braver, he must be cool, he must be a linguist, he must know how to command men—often he travels at the head of a caravan and he must know how to make himself personae grata. For unless he find favor his skill and his bravery are often in vain. During the Japanese war with Russia a famous American photographer who was making his way to the battle line was halted by a minor Japanese officer. The photographer showed his credentials and protested. The officer was obdurate. He explained that it was forbidden ground. "Ask General Nod about it," suggested the photographer. The officer did so. "If it is the American artist," the commander-in-chief sent back word, "let him go anywhere he wants to go." That photographer was a favorite with General Nod.

Above all things the traveling photographer must have news sense. He must get not only what he is sent for, but anything else that is of interest.

No pocket kodaks are the cameras that the traveling photographer carries with him. The man who goes half way round the world to get a picture must be certain to get it when arrives. He can take no chances. So he has instruments that he can rely on. As big and heavy as a hold of bricks is one of these machines, and the camera man takes two or three of them along. Each is suited to some particular kind of work. There are heavy tripods to carry extra lenses, trunks full of plates, a portable dark room with chemicals, as well as a cooking and camping outfit. For the camera man is sometimes gone from civilization for months at a time. To transport all this equipment a large party is needed. Thus the photographer often finds himself at the head of a considerable caravan. If this photographer travels in the north he will have to go by dog train. Camels will transport his outfit in Asia. In India he may travel on elephants. He can carry his outfit in a wagon on the velvet, and in the

YELLOW FEVER ON U. S. WARSHIP

GUNBOAT MARIETTA, WITH ONE MAN DEAD AND 9 SERIOUSLY ILL, HASTENS TO KEY WEST.

THERE ARE ABOUT ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MEN ABOARD THE MARIETTA.

The Marietta Has Been in Honduran Waters During the Benilla Revolution.

With nine men aboard ill, possibly with yellow fever, the American gunboat Marietta has arrived at Key West, Fla. She sailed from Central American waters under orders from the navy department, which were issued as soon as the officials were advised that the stricken men were suspected of having yellow fever.

It is now suspected that the death of Coxswain Minor, of the Marietta, a few days ago possibly was caused by yellow fever. Originally the belief was expressed that the coxswain died of dengue fever. There are about 150 men aboard the Marietta.

It is explained by the navy department that the Marietta was ordered to Key West because the public health and marine hospital service has a hospital at Dry Tortugas, off the coast of Florida, ideally adapted to the isolation of the disease if it develops it is yellow fever.

None of the officers of the vessel has yet been seized by the illness, so far as the department is advised. The medical officers on board the Marietta, it is said, undoubtedly will be able to diagnose the disease before the vessel reaches Key West.

The navy department was advised of the illness among the crew of the American vessel in a wireless dispatch received from Commander Cooper of the Marietta. It is not certain that the disease is yellow fever, and the naval officer in his report specifically stated that the outbreak was only suspected of being the dread malady.

The department was unwilling to take any chances and for that reason immediately ordered the vessel to an American port where the men might be taken for the treatment of the stricken seamen and the protection of the remainder of the crew.

The departure of the Marietta from Honduran waters will not materially affect the necessary naval representation of the United States in Central America in connection with the Benilla revolution, as the gunboat Wheeling is now on the way to Puerto Cortez.

\$2,000,000 for Retired M. E. Preachers. Two million dollars for the support of superannuated preachers of the Methodist Episcopal church was decided on by the general conference of the national body, which met in Chicago.

Of this sum, \$1,000,000 will be for distribution the coming year to retired preachers, the widows of deceased pastors and dependent children. The other \$1,000,000 is to be invested for future use. William Joseph Berry, of Buffalo, presided. The report of Secretary Joseph B. Hingel, of Evanston, showed that there are 5,898 men, women and children dependent on the church for support, 2,999 being superannuated preachers, 2,899 widows and 343 dependent children.

Admiral Sperry Dead. Rear Admiral Charles Stillman Sperry, U. S. N., retired, who commanded the Atlantic fleet on the last day of its round the world cruise, died suddenly at Garfield hospital in Washington of pneumonia.

Rear Admiral Sperry had been ill only a day or so. He was 63 years of age, having been born in Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 3, 1847. Entering the navy in 1862, he reached the rank of rear admiral in 1900, and retired, attaining the age of 62 years, in 1909.

Twelve Men Trapped in Calson. Trapped like rats, 12 workmen were suffocated to death in a calson in the Passaic river, New York. The victims constituted a night shift engaged in work preparatory to the reconstruction of the Center street bridge between New York and Harrison.

The accident occurred on a floating pontoon anchored off the Newark bank of the river and close to the bridge.

Duke of Connaught to Succeed Grey. The British government has been notified of the appointment of the Duke of Connaught to succeed Earl Grey as governor-general. The announcement was made in a cablegram received by his excellency from the colonial secretary. It is further announced that the duke will arrive in Canada to assume the duties of his post, and that the term is to be two years with the possibility of an extension.

Eduardo Suarez Mujica, Chilean minister to Mexico, has been transferred to the post of Washington in succession to the late Anibal Cruz Diaz.

Hawaiian sugar planters and the territorial immigration committee have protested to Secretary Nagel against the immigration of ill and helpless Filipinos to the Hawaiian Islands.

The rivers and harbors bill passed the senate after a brief debate. All the appropriations aggregating \$2,262,938, were agreed to by the senate, with the \$1,795,401 appropriations in cash added by the senate committee and the \$3,389,282 authorized as continuing contracts. Among the new appropriations was one of \$108,000 for the improvement of South Haven, Mich., harbor.

That steamship interest in encouraging immigration into the United States is working in opposition to the rules committee of the house by Rep. Gardiner of Massachusetts. In his charge to the federal grand jury Federal District Judge Camp held that the grand jurors should not be misled by the "grand jurors" plot to law of Oklahoma. "He said that the clear purpose of the law was to disfranchise negroes on account of race or color and, therefore, it violated the fifteenth amendment to the federal constitution."

Striking Similarity. "He makes a pretense of being very wise."

"How does he go about that pretense?"

"He looks solemn and never says anything."

"Pshaw! A wooden Indian does that."

TOO MUCH FOR THE CORPSE

Exhibition of Meanness That Galvanized the "Dead" Irishman Into Indignant Life.

"Don't be mean in your offerings," said T. P. O'Connor, in a plea in New York for the Irish cause. "The Irish can't stand meanness."

"No, no; the Irish can't stand meanness. Take O'Grady's case. You know, in Ireland, some 50 or 70 years ago, when a poor family lacked a coffin they made the corpse bog for it."

"This custom, alas! sometimes led to imposture. Thus, Thirsty O'Grady and his friends wanted money badly once, and O'Grady was assigned to act the corpse. So they laid him on a bier outside the door and they put a pewter plate beside him for the pennies."

"AA O'Grady lay there, so still, with closed eyes, an old woman stopped and dropped sixpence into the plate. Then she began to take out change. A penny, twopenny, threepence she took out, and O'Grady couldn't stand such meanness. Corpse as he was, he said:

"Arrah, now, don't mind the change."—Washington Star.

FRENCH BEAN COFFEE, A HEALTHFUL DRINK. The healthiest ever; you can grow it in your own garden on a small patch 10 by 10, producing 50 pounds or more. Ripens in Wisconsin 90 days. Used in great quantities in France, Germany and all over Europe. Send 15 cents in stamps and we will mail you a package giving full culture and recipes as also our corn and get in addition to above 10,000 kernels unsproutable vegetable and flower seeds—enough for bushels of vegetables and flowers. John A. Salzer Seed Co., 452 S. 8th St., La Crosse, Wis.

Raising the Temperature. Frank had been sent to the hardware store for a thermometer. "Did mother say what size?" asked the clerk.

"Oh," answered Frank, "gimme the biggest one you've got. It's to warm my bedroom with."—Success Magazine.

A "Friendly Match." I speak of a friendly match, not at all forgetting the dictum of the old Scotchman to whom his opponent, breaking some trivial rule, said: "I suppose you won't claim that in a friendly match?" "Friendly match!" was the reply. "There's no such thing as golf!"—London Telegraph.

The Glamour of the Show. "When Dustin Stax was a boy he would work like a slave carrying water to the elephant."

"Yes, and now he works just as hard carrying diamond necklaces to opera singers."

Ball—What is silence. Hall—The college yell of the school of experience.—Harper's Bazar.

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but might disagree. You'll be surprised to see how quickly Hamlin's Wizard Oil will drive that stiffness out. One night—that's all.

It is easier to borrow from a new friend than it is to pay back what you owe an old one.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take 15 to 20 grains of Eucalypti Globuli three times a day. Eucalypti Globuli is a powerful remedy for colds, coughs, croup, etc. It is a natural product of the Eucalyptus tree, and is perfectly safe for all ages. It is sold in small boxes of 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90, 100, 120, 150, 200, 250, 300, 400, 500, 600, 700, 800, 900, 1000, 1200, 1500, 2000, 2500, 3000, 4000, 5000, 6000, 7000, 8000, 9000, 10000, 12000, 15000, 20000, 25000, 30000, 40000, 50000, 60000, 70000, 80000, 90000, 100000, 120000, 150000, 200000, 250000, 300000, 400000, 500000, 600000, 700000, 800000, 900000, 1000000, 1200000, 1500000, 2000000, 2500000, 3000000, 4000000, 5000000, 6000000, 7000000, 8000000, 9000000, 10000000, 12000000, 15000000, 20000000, 25000000, 30000000, 40000000, 50000000, 60000000, 70000000, 80000000, 90000000, 100000000, 120000000, 150000000, 200000000, 250000000, 300000000, 400000000, 500000000, 600000000, 700000000, 800000000, 900000000, 1000000000, 1200000000, 1500000000, 2000000000, 2500000000, 3000000000, 4000000000, 5000000000, 6000000000, 7000000000, 8000000000, 9000000000, 10000000000, 12000000000, 15000000000, 20000000000, 25000000000, 30000000000, 40000000000, 50000000000, 60000000000, 70000000000, 80000000000, 90000000000, 100000000000, 120000000000, 150000000000, 200000000000, 250000000000, 300000000000, 400000000000, 500000000000, 600000000000, 700000000000, 800000000000, 900000000000, 1000000000000, 1200000000000, 1500000000000, 2000000000000, 2500000000000, 3000000000000, 4000000000000, 5000000000000, 6000000000000, 7000000000000, 8000000000000, 9000000000000, 10000000000000, 12000000000000, 15000000000000, 20000000000000, 25000000000000, 30000000000000, 40000000000000, 50000000000000, 60000000000000, 70000000000000, 80000000000000, 90000000000000, 100000000000000, 120000000000000, 150000000000000, 200000000000000, 250000000000000, 300000000000000, 400000000000000, 500000000000000, 600000000000000, 700000000000000, 800000000000000, 900000000000000, 1000000000000000, 1200000000000000, 1500000000000000, 2000000000000000, 2500000000000000, 3000000000000000, 4000000000000000, 5000000000000000, 6000000000000000, 7000000000000000, 8000000000000000, 9000000000000000, 10000000000000000, 12000000000000000, 15000000000000000, 20000000000000000, 25000000000000000, 30000000000000000, 40000000000000000, 50000000000000000

Winter Months on the Farm

How to Improve Them

Profitable Pork Production

Breed, Rearing and Feeding the Foundation of Success, Management of the Sow and Young Pig

By PROF. G. C. HUMPHREY
University College of Agriculture

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At the present time there is considerable controversy as to the merits of the late type and the bacon type of swine. The late type, which dresses 70 to 75 per cent. on butchering, as compared with the late type, which dresses 84 to 87 per cent., meets with little favor in some sections. In fact, immature and unfinished lard hogs satisfy most of the bacon demands. On the other hand, the late type, which is low, deep, broad, heavily-fleshed, and including the Poland China, Duroc Jersey, Berkshire and Chester White breeds, is always in demand.

Selection of Breed.

The selection of a breed is due rather to personal preference than to any superiority of one of the four varieties of lard hogs. Efficient management will succeed in the long run, no matter what breed is selected as the foundation stock. The market itself does not differentiate between breeds, but rather requires uniformity in type combined with superior finish and quality. The best plan for each farmer to follow is to select the breed that most closely corresponds to his particular conditions as determined by personal preference, method of production, local popularity of the breed and the market demands.

The Importance of the Sow.

The herd book should be a purebred, upright, strongly evincing his breed characteristics and possessing the necessary market conformation. He should be short and broad in face, broad between the eyes and possess short, broad ears. His neck should rise readily between the ears and widen into a body which is long, uniformly wide and deep.

Massive forequarters and narrow hindquarters with insufficient depth in hams and twist should be avoided. Rump flaring in the head is essential, supplemented by a broad, strong, slightly arched back, a wide loin and wide deep hams. The legs and feet of the sow should be short, strong and sound.

Having selected a sow corresponding to the above type, it is best to quarantine him for three or four weeks to eliminate all danger of the

Fattening Swine Can Be Kept Most Economically in Lots With Individual Mangers for Each Sow and Hog. A Feed Wagon Is a Labor-Saver.

introduction into the herd of parasites and diseases by way of the newly-purchased sow. A sow should not be used for service earlier than the age of eight months and then should be only allowed to serve one female a day, preferably in the early morning, before feeding.

The sow should correspond closely to breed requirements, although she can be a little more refined in features and bema. She should possess ten to twelve sound teats, also a quiet, docile temperament indicative of a good mother. Both the sow and her piglets should be in good condition for the breeding season and should be grown rather than fattened. During pregnancy the sow should be forced to exercise by scattering their feed in different places or by making them root for their feed mixed with litter.

Rations for Breeding Swine.

Some of the best sows raised in Wisconsin college of agriculture are about perfect. The only objection to them is that they are too expensive for long-continued feeding operations. A good ration consists of 100 pounds of mixed feed fed as follows: Cornmeal 20 pounds, ground oats 30, wheat middlings 30, oil meal 8, salt 2.

This ration is particularly adapted for swine from the weaning period until they reach 300 pounds in weight. All the corn that the pigs will clean up can also be supplied where they are being fattened for market, without danger of causing digestive disorders. The oil meal in this ration not only gives constancy and uniformity to the slop, but it also regulates the di-

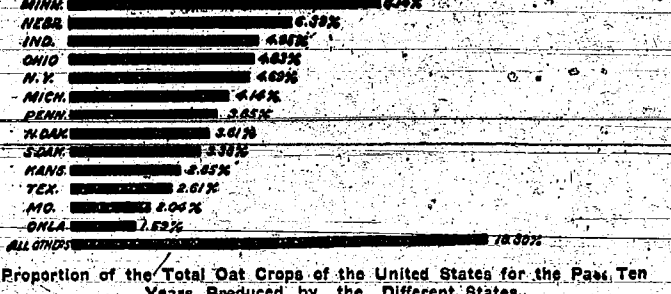
gestive organs and improves the quality of skin and hair.

A good brood sow ration consists of: cornmeal 25 pounds, ground oats 25, wheat middlings 25, wheat bran 25, oil meal 6 and salt 2. This is an excellent ration, the wheat bran giving it bulk and increasing its laxative effects.

A good ration for small pigs includes ground oats (free from hulls) 35 pounds, wheat middlings 35, corn meal 20, oil meal 8 and salt 2. This should be supplemented with warm skim-milk for young pigs, fed just before and after weaning time. A good

INCREASED PRODUCTION OF OATS IN UNITED STATES

Crop Ranks Fifth in Value Among Farm Crops, Being Exceeded by Corn, Cotton, Wheat and Hay—Illinois Leads.



Proportion of the Total Oat Crops of the United States for the Past Ten Years Produced by the Different States.

(By C. W. WARBURTON.)

The oat crop ranks fifth in value among the farm crops of the United States, being exceeded by corn, cotton, wheat and hay. It is third among the cereals, being exceeded only by corn and wheat. The acreage devoted to oats is slightly larger than the cotton acreage and is much smaller than that of the other crops mentioned. Last year's oat crop, slightly over 1,000,000,000 bushels, was about 275,000,000 bushels larger than the wheat crop of that year, but the value was only \$408,000,000, as compared with \$730,000,000 for wheat. The corn crop was valued at \$1,650,000,000, or more than four times as much as the oat crop. The total value of all cereals for last year was estimated at \$3,000,000,000, of which amount the oat crop represented about 13 per cent.

The Average Production of Oats in the United States for the Last Ten Years

was 89,954,000 bushels, produced on 29,643,000 acres. The corn crop for the same period was 2,453,100,000 bushels, grown on 95,028,000 acres; and the wheat crop 859,500,000 bushels, produced on 46,078,000 acres.

The five states leading in the production of oats for the ten-year period were Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Nebraska. The diagram shows the production of the total crop of the United States grown in each of the states producing more than 10,000,000 bushels. The 16 states shown grow nearly 90 per cent. of the total crop. Illinois and Iowa each produced nearly 14 per cent., while approximately 9, 8 and 6 per cent. were produced in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Nebraska, respectively. In acreage devoted to oats Iowa slightly exceeds Illinois. Wisconsin, Minnesota and Nebraska follow in the order named.

The World Production of Oats

is greater than that of either corn or wheat, but as its weight per bushel is much less, the total production in pounds is smaller than that of either of those crops. The average annual world production of oats for the past five years was 3,694,702,000 bushels; of corn, 3,443,169,000 bushels; and of wheat, 3,336,789,000 bushels. The actual world production of all these crops, particularly of oats and wheat, is considerably larger than these figures, no statistics being available for South America and for a large part of both Asia and Africa. The production of oats in Africa is small, but in South America and in some portions of Asia for which no figures are published it is considerable.

Cost of Production and Value.

It is true that the cost of raising hens and producing eggs has increased but the proportion is very small when compared with the increased value of the output. The cost of production has become about 60 per cent. larger, while the growth of receipts per dozen eggs is between 150 and 250 per cent. and the increase in the rate for chicken and fowls is about 100 per cent.

Bronchitis in Fowls.

Variable weather is always conducive to roup and kindred troubles. Poultrymen should guard well against this trouble, especially in winter. A disease which frequently occurs in connection with roup is bronchitis, marked by an inflamed condition of the bronchial tubes and air passages. It rarely exists as a separate disease in a fowl.

Little More Corn for Hens.

A little more corn may be added to the evening grain ration, as the hens will need more heating food. On the farm of the writer the winter grain ration consists of two parts whole corn, one part oats, and one part wheat. During the summer only one part corn is given to two parts oats and one part wheat.

Big Crop of Celery.

On 17 acres near Jackson, Mich., one man last year grew nearly \$10,000 worth of celery.

growth of the plant was more rapidly prompted than in other portions of the field.

Also, this particular spot was almost entirely free from weed spots of any kind during the whole season, the manure forming a sort of mulch which smothered out the weeds.

These favorable conditions were maintained till corn-gathering, when there was a marked difference in the yield of corn in a certain portion of the field, the difference being several bushels more per acre in favor of the ground on which the manure was spread after planting.

50th Moisture.

Soil moisture determinations were made on plowed and unplowed soil at the Delaware experiment station. On an average for the season the unplowed land contained 3.7 per cent. less moisture than the plowed soil. During the autumn and winter months the subsoil of the plowed portion contained on an average 3.7 per cent. more moisture than the unplowed portion.

INCREASE IN CORN CROP

Manure Spread After Planting Shows Big Improvement Over Land Kept Bare in Winter—Smother Weeds.

(By B. COVERDELL.)

A great many farmers argue that manure must be spread during the winter in order to be of any benefit to the ground the following season. Our experience disproves this argument and goes still a step further, proving that manure spread even in the late spring will greatly improve the crop that season.

Last spring after our corn had been planted straw manure and refuse from the feed lots were hauled out and spread over the corn field. Partly as an experiment we chose a little slope where the ground was thin and gravelly.

When the corn came up it soon took on a deeper and healthier hue where the manure had been spread and the

UNAPPRECIATIVE SERVANT.



"It is our nurse who has fallen. She knows well that we are not insured against accidents to working people."

"What next will the domestics of today invent to vex their employers?"

PAINFUL FINGER NAILS CURED

"I have suffered from the same trouble (painful finger nails) at different periods of my life. The first time of its occurrence, perhaps twenty-five years ago, after trying home remedies without getting helped, I asked my doctor to prescribe for me, but it was not for a year or more that my nails and fingers were well. The inflammation and suppuration began at the base of the finger nail. Sometimes it was so painful that I had to use a poultice to induce suppuration. After the pus was discharged the swelling would go down until the next period of inflammation, possibly not more than a week or two afterwards. These frequent inflammations resulted in the loss of the nail. I had sometimes as many as three fingers in this state at one time."

HORSE KNEW DINNER BELL

Animal That Had Been Worn Out in Service of Town Fire Department Quick to Respond to Alarm.

A farmer in Pennsylvania recently bought a horse that had been worn out in the service of the town fire department. The horse now mistakes the sound of the farm dinner bell for a fire alarm, and every time it rings he whistles around and makes a beeline for the house. One day the farmer's wife started to market with the

Remembered the Signal.

horse hitched to a light wagon, and the husband desiring to attract his wife's attention, rang the dinner bell. Like a flash the horse wheeled around and dashed back to the house, leaving the farmer's wife and her load of produce distributed along the road.

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OPINION NOT ALWAYS FINAL

Pretty Safe to Say That Doctor's Diagnosis Was "Away Off" in This Case.

The pretty daughter of a physician is engaged to a college student of whom her father does not altogether approve. His daughter is too young to think of marriage, the doctor asserts; the college student is too young to think of it, likewise. It is out of the question.

She explained all this to her lover the other night.

"Father says, dear, that I will have to give you up."

The young man sighed. "Then it's all over," he murmured, with gloomy resignation. And the girl laughed and blushed.

Great Baseball Play.

"What was the greatest baseball play you ever saw?" asked a friend of Governor-elect John W. Tener.

"The greatest play I ever saw," said he, "took place in an amateur game on a town lot at Charleston. The teams were playing on a wet field and an outfielder who wore a derby hat went after a high fly. He came to a little pond and taking his eye off the ball made a jump to cross it. As he was leaping the ball struck him on the head, went through the crown of his hat and lodged there. The base runner was out and the fielder had not touched the ball with his hands. Can you beat that?"—Washington Correspondence Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Digging Garbage Gum.

There will be a crusade in spruce gum digging in the Maine woods this winter. About twenty men will leave Skowhegan within a short time to begin gum digging operations near Jackman. Gum has grown scarce in the last few years and the demand is so great that it has become a business to many Maine men. Last year James Carey, Frank Croning and Joe Cass dug 1,300 pounds and sold it all in Maine. It is estimated that from 50,000 to 100,000 pounds will be dug this season. —Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

The Lord's Advertisement.

Willie had been to see his old nurse, and she had shown him her treasures, including some very strikingly colored scripture texts which she had written.

A few days afterward his aunt gave him a dime to spend at a bazaar. Seeing that he seemed unable to find what he wanted, she asked him what he was looking for.

"I am looking for one of the Lord's advertisements," the boy said in her room, "said Willie."

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. Your Druggist, Mr. Druggist, Any Druggist in Michigan.

Disapproving Constituents.

"How is your member of congress spending the holidays?"

"Don't nothin' at home instead of in Washington."

Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is owing to its ability to overcome the weakness of the system, to regulate the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstructions. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and restores the blood, and cures the "series" in short, establishes sound vigorous health.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It is probably the best medicine ever devised to cure all the ailments of the human system. It is a safe, reliable, and powerful remedy for all the ailments of the human system. It is a safe, reliable, and powerful remedy for all the ailments of the human system. It is a safe, reliable, and powerful remedy for all the ailments of the human system.

W. L. DOUGLAS

Lowest \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN

IF YOU COULD VISIT W. L. DOUGLAS LARGE FACTORIES AT BROOKTON, MASS., and see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why dollar for dollar they are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other \$3.50, \$4.00 or \$5.00 shoes you can buy. Quality counts. It is the W. L. Douglas shoe that is a household word everywhere.

W. L. Douglas shoes and the retail price are stamped on the bottom, which is a safeguard against substitutes. You are entitled to the genuine W. L. Douglas shoe.

Your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalogue, W. L. Douglas, 215 Park St., Boston, Mass.

OWES HER HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Scottville, Mich. "I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, your Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it. I have been a scarcely ever-out of it in the house."

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls to build them up and make them strong and well. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has always helped her."

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies. I tell everyone I meet that I owe my health and happiness to these wonderful medicines."

—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

44 Bu. to the Acre

In a heavy field, but that's what John Kennedy of Scotland, Alberta, Canada, reports from his 160-acre farm. He says he has produced 44 bushels of oats to the acre, and 100 bushels of wheat to the acre. He also reports that he has produced 100 bushels of corn to the acre, and 100 bushels of soybeans to the acre. He says he has produced 100 bushels of oats to the acre, and 100 bushels of wheat to the acre. He also reports that he has produced 100 bushels of corn to the acre, and 100 bushels of soybeans to the acre.

The Silver Cup

At the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grain, grasses and other products, a silver cup. The cup was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grain, grasses and other products, a silver cup. The cup was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grain, grasses and other products, a silver cup.

Liquor Habit

Cured at your own home or at our Institute. No better cure on earth. 18 years experience. Write for our proposition on our Home Cure. PATTERSON INSTITUTE. 314 Michigan Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Work Less—Earn More

On a five acre truck farm in the Pensacola District of Florida. Our lands are rich and fertile. Nine miles from city. We have a large factory taking the crops. No long haul or commission house trouble. Terms \$100.00 cash or \$20.00 per acre for 5 years. Write for descriptive literature. PENSACOLA REALTY CO., Pensacola, Fla., R.F.D. 2.

Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is owing to its ability to overcome the weakness of the system, to regulate the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstructions. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and restores the blood, and cures the "series" in short, establishes sound vigorous health.

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A Country School for Girls in New York City

Best Features of Country and City Life

One of the best schools in the Hudson River Valley. The school is located in a beautiful country setting, yet only a few miles from New York City. The school offers a complete course in primary, secondary and college preparation. The school is open to girls of all ages and backgrounds. The school is a place where girls can receive the best of both worlds. The school is a place where girls can receive the best of both worlds.

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year, \$1.50
Six Months, .75
Three Months, .40

Entered as second-class matter in the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY FEB. 9

Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Many of us miss the joys that might be ours by keeping our eyes fixed on those of other people. No one can enjoy his own opportunities for happiness while he is envious of another's. We lose a great deal of the joy of living by not cheerfully accepting the small pleasures that come to us every day.

The man and woman who try to make their homes the most interesting spot on earth for each other, and for their friends and those who are near and dear to them have but occasional use for the club. It is to them like the theatre, a pleasant place to enter now and then but not a spot to dwell in.

The world is full of women who can amuse the ordinary man. Can sing, dance or recite for him; can paint, write or decorate in a manner most pleasing, but the poor man often goes begging for a woman who can sew on buttons or mend his clothes; who can cook his food with economy and flavor it to his taste.

The children whose horizon is a brick wall, who must play on cobbles and go swimming in the canal and be chased by the police if they do not grow up to be ideal citizens, shall we of holier memories sit in judgment upon them? Shall we not remember the weight they carry in the race of life and be thankful we live in this beautiful county of ours?

Some courage is needed to be natural and unadorned kind of courage, too, than that which marches behind the safe end of a gun. That moral courage which is not intimidated by appearance nor cowed by custom is a finer article than the daring of the soldier in physical peril. It takes bravery of the best stamp to be true to oneself.

Would that our charities could strike deeper, seek to humanize as well as feed, encourage and reanimate as well as clothe. We are all of us apt to gather our skirts about us, hold our noses and avert our eyes while we hand out our garments and our bread. Blessed be the soul that is inspired enough to go down into the shadows and lend a helping hand. To be very good, and get carry a clear life and keep alive ambition and hope is like seeking to set a white rose growing in the bosom of a coal pit.

The school boy should really learn the lesson that the ripest, biggest cherries are at the top and that nine out of ten of his fellows will be crowding for places to pick around the base of the tree where the small, wormy fruit grows. There is plenty of room at the top; there are plenty of cherries growing there. The luscious fruit is ready for the picking and ever smiles a welcome to the hustler to climb up and obtain possession. The best things in life require considerable effort to get and that's why the strongest men and women have them.

It is not pleasant to record the truth that there are mothers who have sacrificed motherhood to worldly ambition and the most unhappy person on earth are those who have set aside social ties in order to live lives of social frivolity, and the time comes to all such, when the bloom of youth forsakes the cheek, and the fire of youth dies out of the eye. Such often turn to their homes for sympathy and love, only to find that they too have vanished, and when it is late and sad truth dawns upon them that they are unloved and unloved. The path of duty is the only safe path, let it be ever so thorny, and the only safe guide-board points to the Christian home.

There should live in the depths of every human heart one warm and sunny spot where nestle the images of early love and the sweet remembrance of childhood home. The memory of those first impressions made upon the baby's mind and heart will live forever. Oh how fleeting are days of childhood. Dear mothers, shall you permit yourselves to be so "cumbered about much serving" that the rich garden of your child's soul will lie neglected with foul weeds choking out all worthy and beautiful growth?

Our political speakers appeal only to partisan feelings and your pocket-book. You never hear them using their eloquence in an honest endeavor to better our homes which are the foundation stones upon which rest all our laws and institutions. Both state

and national. When the homes are right the entire country will be right. The questions that effect the morals and purity of our homes are the real and vital questions. The voters who go out from moral, pure homes; will place moral and pure men in office, who will give us honest and pure railroad and tariff regulations. All we need is moral and pure homes so as to supply us with a majority of the voters.

The home that possesses a cheerful wife and mother is not only a veritable haven or rest, but the safe harbor, whose beacon light will guide her bread-winners safely past all rocks and shoals with unfailing certainty. The woman whose cheerful spirit can take that "brave attitude toward life" that enables her to bear courageously the inevitable burdens of her life's environment; that strengthens her determination not to fret or worry those who for her sake, are fighting the hard battles in the world, has reached that altitude that proclaims her price above rubies, and her influence and example are not felt only within the limits of the four walls she has made the unassailable bulwark of state and society, a happy home, but reach to those who know not of it.

It is the person rather than the occupation that adds dignity to labor. There are those who can beautify the most menial occupation or service and there are others who can degrade the most honorable calling.

Life Saved At Death's Door.

I never felt so near my grave, writes W. R. Patterson, of Wellington, Tex., as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 100 pounds, in spite of doctor's treatment for two years. My father-in-law and two sisters died of consumption, and that I am alive today is due solely to Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 185 pounds and have been well and strong for years. Quick, safe, sure, it's the best remedy on earth for coughs, colds, laryngitis, asthma, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Think This Over

This Offer Should Gain the Confidence of the Most Skeptical.

We pay for all the medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever. If you accept our offer, there's a mighty broad statement, but we mean every word of it. Could anything be more fair for you?

A most scientific, common-sense treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. Their active principle is a recent scientific discovery that is odorless, colorless and tasteless; very pronouncedly gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. This ingredient does not cause diarrhea, nausea, flatulence, griping or any inconvenience whatever. Rexall Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

If you suffer from chronic or habitual constipation, or the associate or dependent chronic ailments, we urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Remember you can get them in Grayling only at our store. 12 tablets 10c. 36 tablets 25c. The Rexall Store. A. M. Lewis & Co.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

(Official Call.)

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan:
The State Convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet at the Auditorium in the city of Saginaw on Thursday, the 2nd day of March, 1911, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating two candidates for the office of Justice of the Supreme Court for the term of eight years each.

One candidate for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction for the term of two years.

Two candidates for the office of Regent of the University for the term of eight years each.

One candidate for the office of Member of the State Board of Education for the term of six years.

Two candidates for the office of Member of the State Board of Agriculture for the term of six years each.

and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

Each county will be entitled to one delegate for each two hundred and fifty votes of the vote cast therein for the Republican candidate for Secretary of State at the last Presidential election, and one additional delegate for a moiety of each hundred and twenty-six votes or more.

Under the resolution of 1888, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the State Convention who does not reside in the county he proposes to represent.

The delegates from the several counties in each Congressional District are requested to meet in district caucus at 9:30 o'clock a. m. on the day of the State Convention, and select officers as follows, to be presented to the State Convention for confirmation:

1—One Vice President.
2—One Assistant Secretary.
3—One member of the committee on "Credentials."
4—One member of the committee on "Resolutions."

By order of the Republican State Central Committee.

W. KNOX, Chairman.
PAUL H. KING, Secretary.

Dated at Lansing, January 11, 1911.
Crawford County is entitled to two delegates.

BAD BOY IN THE GROCERY

He Raised Cain With the Cat, the Beans and Other Things, but Suffered Later.

A bad boy entered a grocery store in Bridge street.

"What'll it be, son?" asked the grocer.

"Give me a smoked herring, and wrap it up," said the boy. Then he looked around for a diversion.

The store cat was asleep in the sawdust. The boy put his foot on the cat's paw. The cat howled with pain and fled for the shelter of the cracker barrel.

A bag of beans was standing in reach. The boy kicked a hole in the bag, so that the beans ran out on the floor.

"You're a fresh one, ain't you?" said the grocer.

"Gwan. Hurry up with that herring," replied the boy. "Can't you see that my time is valuable?"

A decayed orange lay on the floor beside the orange crate, waiting to be swept up. The boy carefully returned it to the crate.

Then he toyed with the dried beef outer and put it out of gear after which he knocked a stack of condensed cream cans into the dill pickle barrel.

"Here you are. Now get out," said the grocer, handing the boy a package. "I ought to spank you, only I'm busy, so I'll leave it for your mother to do."

In five minutes the boy entered the store again. He had the package in his hand and he had been crying.

"What did you go and give me a lamp chimney for, you lobster?" he said. "I told you I wanted a smoked herring."

"Didn't I give you a herring?" asked the grocer sympathetically. "That's too bad. What did your mother say?"

"What do you s'pose?" retorted the boy. "She heked-me besides-and-its all your fault."—Newark News.

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN TRUE

How Calhoun-Webster With His Unfailing Optimism Had the Better of the Deacon.

Scott Bond, a rich Arkansas planter, said at the recent convention of the National Negro Business League in New York: "The open places are the places for you, the farm lands. You won't be sick out there, and the ground will love you like a brother."

"I a man optimist for my farm brother. I know he must succeed. And any argument you bring against his success I can answer optimistically. In fact, I'm like Calhoun Washington, who said bravely, no matter what misfortune happened, 'Well, it might have been worse.'"

"But the deacon thought he'd got the best of the optimist, Calhoun, and he said to his wife, 'I had a dreadful dream last night. I thought I saw the bad place. There was a great lake of boiling, blazing pitch, and we all were swimming in it—'you and I, and all our friends. And when we'd get near the shore and try to climb out, jump with horns and tails would jab red-hot pitchforks into our faces.'"

"Well, well," said Calhoun. He thought a moment, then he added: "But it might have been worse, eh?"

"How might it have been worse, you fool?" shouted the deacon, angrily.

"Why," said Calhoun, "it might have been true."

Brown Eyes and Color Blindness.
Color blindness is one of the great drawbacks to a large percentage of men who would enlist in the United States marine corps, according to the recruiting officers.

"We have a box filled with different colored yarn," Sergeant R. A. Dayton, of that branch of the service, said. "We ask the prospective recruit to pick out green for instance. If he is color blind he will invariably pick all the red yarn. We place it all back in the box again and ask him to pick out the red. In nine cases out of ten out will come the green."

"Another strange thing I have noticed is that most persons who are color-blind have brown eyes. Once in a while a person with eyes of a different color is affected that way, but as a general rule they are persons with brown eyes."

Quirled World in Auto.
Mrs. Harriet Fisher of Tranton, N. J., is known as the "devil queen," being one of the largest manufacturers of anvils in the world. Last year she started out on a globe-trotting tour, taking with her a maid and a man-servant. In thirteen months she completed her trip around the world, 18,000 miles of which she made in her car. During the whole journey she had no serious accidents, and although she penetrated far into the uncivilized regions of Asia, she experienced little more difficulty than if she had been touring in America.

A New Zealand Skate.
A letter just received at Portland recounts how a marine on his master's ship New Zealand while fishing over the side of the vessel in Whidby bay, near Bantry, hooked an enormous skate. It was so heavy that six sailors were required to haul it onto the ship's deck. When at length aboard the skate it was found to weigh 137 pounds and to measure six feet from the nose to the tail and four feet six inches across the back. Its mouth was sufficiently capacious to take a large sized football.

Shipload of Girls Come to Marry.
Among the aboard-cabin passengers arriving on the Cunard liner Ivernia at Boston the other day were more than one hundred young women from England and Ireland, many of whom declared that they had come here purposely to wed. The first one to meet her sweetheart was Miss Mary Green, a striking brunette from Oldham, Eng. William Alexander Abbott, Worcester, had paid for her passage here and was provided with a marriage license when he met her as she stepped off the gangplank.

Stephenson Union Suits



Outwear All Others

For Sale by

SALLING HANSON CO.

Grayling Schools.

Beaver Creek Breezes.

Summary of enrollment and attendance.

For the term ending Feb. 3, 1911.

Total attendance in 1/2 days 77,445.

Number of days of school 100.

Average daily attendance 581.6.

Boys enrolled 233.

Girls enrolled 257.

Total enrollment 490.

Total belonging 435.

Percentage of attendance on number belonging 92.

Number of 1/2 days teacher has been absent 30.

Number of times teacher has been tardy 13.

Number between 7 and 15, 368.

Number of visits from school board 7.

CLAYTON A. WHITNEY, Superintendent.

Card of Thanks.

To the Neighbors and Friends who were so kind to me during the recent illness of my son, and also to the Brother hood of Odd fellows for their kind visits and comforts to him, in the last hours. I extend to them my sincere thanks.

MRS. WATTS and Family.

FRED IRELAND'S LITTLE JOKE

Nearly fleets Sen. Smith in Trouble.

Fred Ireland, expert reporter from Michigan in the house of representatives, has given away the views of Senator Smith on reciprocity. No body else has been able to dig into the inner recesses of the senator's mind on this issue, and so a reporter for a Washington paper thought he had things coming his way when he spotted on the street car a man of the appearance of Michigan's tactful statesman.

"Senator," said the reporter, "tell me what you think of the reciprocity agreement."

The "senator" told right out from the shoulder. Fred Ireland is himself an agriculturist upon the Sabie river, where he grows pine trees and fishes for trout. So he had no use for the competition of Canadian products and the way he went after Secretary Knox's pact with Canada was a corker.

The reporter took it all in, making mental notes the while. When Ireland reached home it occurred to him that perhaps he was getting William Alden in bad. So he called the reporter up on the telephone.

"I thought you were joking when you called me senator," said Fred. "But if you weren't, I guess I better tell you not to print that interview. I'm not Senator Smith. I'm a reporter in the house."

The reporter man was sad to kill a good story, upon which he had already begun to work. But Ireland is delighted to think that he looks so much like William Alden. Everybody admits that they are both men of wonderful beauty, whether they really look so much alike or not.

Charcoal Powder Paper.
Paper impregnated with charcoal powder possesses the properties characteristic of charcoal filters, and is also available for filtration of liquids which attack common filter paper. Moreover, its high carbon content makes it a good conductor of electricity, and this property can be utilized in the construction of electrical apparatus.

Read Building in France.
The French end of the Corniche and is kept in perfect repair by a men live in a big green van, which is hauled along by the steam engine, also acts as a traction engine. Crushed stone is ready at hand, and is spread by manual labor and rolled in by the heavy machine. In this way the roads never go to wreck and the cost of repairing is kept small.

Washburns-Crosby's

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

The World's best possible

MAKES

BETTER AND CHEAPER

BREAD

than any other kind of flour

BUY IT

TRY IT!

SALLING HANSON CO

Watch this space

For New Ad.

A. KRAUS & SON,

LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

Remember.

Now is the time to get your screen doors and windows made to fit your rooms, and save the worry in the spring, and the good wife's temper.

Phone No. 263, jan26-31

NELS NELSON.

For Sale.

A good general purpose horse, for work or road, with harness, carriage and single wagon. The horse will be seven years old this spring, and every thing is right, especially the price. Inquire at the store of Silas Bodd.

jan26-31

FARMERS BUYING AUTOS.

The number of automobiles owned by farmers is growing rapidly. Out of 10,000 autos in Iowa 5,000 are owned by farmers. Kansas farmers spent \$2,200,000 for automobiles during 1908, and \$2,750,000 in 1909. In one Nebraska town of 800 population, 40 autos were sold last year to farmers near the town and retired farmers in the town. Careful estimate of the number of automobiles owned by farmers in the entire United States is 78,000.

Distance Too Far for Wireless.

The efforts made by the United States government to establish a wireless communication between Japan and San Francisco, by way of Hawaii, have been in the main unsuccessful, although messages have been successfully forwarded. At the present state of the art the transmission is too uncertain to be of any commercial value.

NOTICE.

To the customers of Silas Bodd, Grayling, Mich. The store is in the hands of a trustee and all accounts due him are payable at the store, jan26-31 H. H. Bartling, Trustee.

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect Jan. 26, 1911.

Read Down.

P. M. 2.15 Grayling at 11.25

2.35 " Rosort " 11.21

3.15 " " 11.20

3.35 " " 11.19

3.55 " " 11.18

4.15 " " 11.17

4.35 " " 11.16

4.55 " " 11.15

5.15 " " 11.14

5.35 " " 11.13

5.55 " " 11.12

6.15 " " 11.11

6.35 " " 11.10

6.55 " " 11.09

7.15 " " 11.08

7.35 " " 11.07

7.55 " " 11.06

8.15 " " 11.05

8.35 " " 11.04

8.55 " " 11.03

9.15 " " 11.02

9.35 " " 11.01

9.55 " " 11.00

10.15 " " 10.59

10.35 " " 10.58

10.55 " " 10.57

Crawford-Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, FEB. 9

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and cannot be considered later.

The Independent Orchestra will play at the Dutch-Supper Feb. 15.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Eat home made sauer kraut at the opera house from 5 to 8 Feb. 15.

Geo. Langevin delivers St. Charles coal at your house. Phone 591.

Bates sells the best Coal.

Let me quote you a price on Royal or Asbestos Roofing, put on. F. R. Deckrow.

25 cents will buy a good old-fashioned Dutch Supper at opera house Wednesday Feb. 15 from 5 to 8 p. m.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SALLING, HANSON COMPANY.

It will be to your interest to read Hathway's ad. And take advantage of his sale prices.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

All trains on the M. and N. E. R. R. were abandoned Monday on account of the storm.

Fine Bathroom Outfit in display window No. 400 Cedar street. F. R. Deckrow.

St. Charles Coal is the best ever brought to this market. For sale by Geo. Langevin Phone No. 591.

COAL—I have a large supply of the best St. Charles coal on the road and will deliver at right price. Phone 591. Geo. Langevin.

FOR SALE—At this office a good, light one-horse sleigh and a medium heavy two-horse Harrison sleigh, both have been used a short time, but are all right.

Members of Marvin Post, G. A. R. are requested to be present at the regular meeting next Saturday evening.

W. HAVENS, Com.

Gentlemen when you get ready for a new suit, call in and see Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop over Collier's Restaurant. A. E. Hendrickson.

WANTED—50 cords of three foot Beech, Maple and Tamarack wood, delivered at the Court House yard. Inquire at once at the County Clerk's office.

How to cure a cold is a question in which many are interested just now. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation as an immense sale by its remarkable cure of colds. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

The fiercest storm of the year reached Grayling about one o'clock Sunday morning. It was nearly a hurricane from the east with snow, which continued nearly all day Monday.

FOR SALE—A full line of harnesses and harnesses for sale at my livery barn. A few second hand rigs, and anything you want, new, from the factory. Call and if you do not find what you want in stock, find it in the catalogue. Geo. Langevin.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercises, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry, and anxiety, are the most common causes of stomach troubles. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.

LOST—A black and tan hound answering to the name of "Jack" from Graderia the week before Christmas. The finder will be paid by delivering the dog, or notifying me at Waters, Mich.

YOU ARE PROBABLY AWARE that pneumonia always results from a cold, but you never heard of a cold resulting in pneumonia when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. Why take the risk when this remedy may be had for a trifle? For sale by all dealers.

The Title Guarantee and Surety Co. of Scranton, Pa., is among the strongest in the world. Bonds for School, Township, County or state officials, written by them are accepted everywhere, and at so small a cost that no one need be dependent on the kindness of personal friends.

CO. PALMER, Agent.

When her child is in danger—a woman will risk her life to protect it. No great act of heroism or risk of life is necessary to protect a child from group. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and all danger is avoided. For sale by all dealers.

We have arranged with The Weekly Inter-Ocean and Farmer so that our patrons can secure that sterling paper together with our own, at the exceedingly low price of \$1.75 for one year. This is a rare opportunity and should be taken advantage of.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side, a piece of flannel and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Sold by all dealers.

Don't forget the Senior Masquerade Feb. 14th.

FOR SALE—Four houses in the village of Grayling, for particulars see or address T. BOESON.

Don't forget the Senior Masquerade Feb. 14th.

Lost, between Grant Shellenbargers and Edd Stillwell's house, a black fur neck scarf. Will finder please return to Mrs. O. Cook at F. C. Jennings.

The Ladies Union of the Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. Geo. McCullough, Friday, Feb. 10, for regular business and work. Ladies of the congregation invited.

Costumes for the Senior Masquerade for rent at Sorenson's.

The Lyric Glee Club fourth number of the 1910-11 Lecture Course will be at the Opera House Sat. Feb. 11. Seats on sale Lewis's Drug Store, Friday, Feb. 10th. No phone reservation.

Costumes for the Senior Masquerade for rent at Sorenson's.

If the ground-hog did not see his shadow last Thursday it was because he could not get out of his hole through the snow and ice. It was a sunny day.

Present your invitations for the Masquerade at the door.

Lost on Cedar street between the Electric plant and Livery, a ladies' silver belt-pin. Finder will please leave at this office or with the owner Miss Ethel Trumble.

Eigin Warren, son of Fred, returned from Bay City, Tuesday, recovering nicely from an operation for hernia.

The installation of officers of the K. O. M. M. which was postponed on account of the illness of some of the officers, will take place next Saturday evening, and all Sir Knights are requested to be present. Refreshments will be served.

Dr. J. Clifford of Oxford, Eng., will give an illustrated, educational and historical "Trip to this Great University and the City and Country," Monday evening, Feb. 20, at the opera house. Popular prices, and special tickets for school pupils.

The bill introduced by Rep. Lound of Michigan, appropriating \$75,000 for the erection of a crypt at the naval academy to contain the remains of John Paul Jones, was unanimously reported from the naval affairs committee today. Mr. Lound has been instructed to present the measure to the house.

Married Sunday Feb. 5, 1911, Mr. Axel Christenson to Miss Mattie Moon by Dr. Jas. Baer, Justice of the Peace. After the wedding ceremony the young couple returned to the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Moon, where a sumptuous five-course dinner was served to a few guests. Well done, Axel, but let us know about it next time.

One of the largest land deals made in Chicago in recent years was completed last week. The transfer was that of W. G. Mather of Cleveland, Ohio, to H. H. Hamilton and associates of St. Paul, Minn. of 712,000 acres of land in the upper peninsula of Michigan, for \$2,500,000. It is understood that H. G. Haugan of Chicago, formerly auditor of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad is interested in the deal. He is in New York at present. It is the intention of the new owners to put the land up into suitable tracts, to be sold to individuals.

Present your invitations for the Masquerade at the door.

Unity Lodge 1362 M. B. A. Officers installed: President—G. W. Crandall. V. P.—President—Dr. J. Crandall. Sec'y—Treasurer—P. D. Borchers. Chaplain—Lizzie Van Patten. Conductor—Ada M. Borchers. Watch—G. H. Leonard. Sentry—L. R. Jennings.

The installation of Crawford Hive No. 600, Lady Macabees, is always an occasion of much interest to the members. Past Commander Agnes Havens acted as Installing Officer, with Margaret Burton as Great Mistress at Arms, and Libbie Bates as Great Chaplain with the assistance of the five Color Bearers and Margaret Burton presiding at the organ the following officers were installed for the ensuing year:

Com.—Nancy Deckrow. P. Com.—Clarissa Taylor. Lt. Com.—Bertha Oaks. P. R.—Elvora Bates. R. K.—Agnes Havens. Chaplain—Agnes Anderson. Sergeant—Lucy Robinson. M. at A.—Lucy Mork. Sen.—Flora Harrington. Picket—Maren Petersen.

After Hive closed the ladies were treated to a buffet luncheon.

"A Tempest in a Teapot" or in a grocery store on the south side of the river seems to be raging like the "Briny Ocean" in a hurricane. We are not advised as to the facts, but it seems that the proprietor got behind on a few of his accounts, and a sharp attorney came up and obtained a trust chattel mortgage, commonly called "Cutthroat" which allowed them to gobble the whole menagerie, which was done and the stock advertised for sale. Then a creditor who was not in the trust took out an attachment in Justice Court under which the sheriff ejected the party in possession and placed a keeper in charge, now being taken. Now it is reported that a writ of replevin is issued from the Circuit Court whereby the Coroner will be called to sit on the remains of the Sheriff in the premises. So all are anxious to know "who is who."

For Circuit Judge Hon. Nelson Sharpe.

Petitions for the nomination of Circuit Judge, for this judicial circuit have been filed for Hon. Nelson Sharpe. We have heard of no other name being mentioned in connection with the office, and hear of no one who desires a change. Since his appointment by Gov. Rich in 1893, upon the creation of this circuit, he has given such complete satisfaction that at no time has there been any serious opposition, and the reputation he has won upon the bench is such that none is expected. When the time comes, every republican at least, should cast their ballot for him if only as a proof of their regard.

Farmer's Institute.

The Farmers Institute came off as called and was a success. The attendance was as good as could be expected, owing to the condition of the roads.

The different subjects were very ably discussed, and were all of interest to the farmers of this section.

The Subject—"The Development of Northern Michigan" by O. F. Barnes was very interesting, and gave us a knowledge of the working of the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau.

The work of the United States Department of Agriculture was well presented by Field Manager C. B. Smith, of Washington, D. C., and showed the stupendous work they are doing, and planning to do, their formulated plans are far reaching, and can not fail to give results. Experiments will be in alfalfa and other legumes, made upon the farms under the assistance and direction of the department. Other matters will be taken up as localities seem to require, their work practically covering the whole county.

An investigation of this locality will be made this coming season under the care of Prof. Smith can not fail of results.

Prof. Smith's talk on quack grass and its eradication was very interesting and valuable, as he told us what the department had done, and how they did it.

The subject—"Educational Problems" was well handled by Mr. Moore, and brought out a lively discussion and while we could not endorse all of it, it showed some things in our school system that needed correction and that right off.

The most interesting session, was the joint session, held at the Grange Hall, where our accomplished State Grange Lecturer, Miss Jennie Buell gave an interesting talk on the subject—Health and Beauty on the Farm. Upon the whole it was a success.

To the business men of Grayling we are thankful for their liberal assistance; also to those who assisted in the program. They may feel assured that their help was appreciated, and henceforth we should work together for the common good.

The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

President—L. B. Merrill. Sec. and Treas.—H. Schreiber Jr. Vice-presidents—

Grayling—H. Feldhauser. Beaver Creek—J. B. Felling. Beaver Creek—Albert Vallad. Maple Forest—Geo. F. Owens. South Branch—O. F. Barnes. Frederic—W. Batterson.

Delegates to the state round up—

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Merrill. It only remains for us now to rally around the new officers, and give them our support.

PERRY OSTRANDER, Sec.

Cook's Green House.

Being a little "off our feed" and with an extra amount of work, which condition never was over agreeable to us, we have neglected the local news for the past four months, but will promise to do better, whether we keep the promise or not. What we started to say was that the green house which was projected last fall by J. H. Cook, is no longer a project, but a fixed institution for our village, and is now doing business. Mr. Cook has engaged an expert florist and gardener, and the plant has been under steam for over a month, and proves the plan all that could be desired. It cannot be expected that there is a large display yet, but some flowering plants are already in bloom, and cuttings are being started in large quantities and seeds sown so that by the time the ground is ready, they will be ready to fill orders, and our citizens can be assured of a supply at home, instead of having to send to the cities for what they may need. If you will make out your lists, Mr. Cook will be glad to obtain what is wanted.

A large plant will be utilized for "garden stans," and there is plenty of room to enlarge any part, as soon as the demand will warrant it.

We believe that our people will welcome the enterprise, and sustain Mr. Cook in a substantial way in his business venture.

Wife Got Tip Top Advice.

My wife wanted me to take her boy to the doctor to cure an ugly boil, writes D. Frankel, of Streud, Okla. "I said put Bucklen's Arnica Salve on it." She did so, and it cured the boil in a short time. Quickest healer of Boils, Scalds, Cuts, Corns, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings, Heat, Pile oozing on earth. Try it. Only 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co.

The Central Drug Store.

We wish to announce that we have one of the most complete prescription departments in the city.

We can fill your prescription, no matter by whom they are written, and use nothing but the best drugs.

We use only the Pharmaceuticals of Parke, Davis & Company, and Eli Lilly & Co. Ask your Physician about them.

We have built up a purely Pharmaceutical business, and have fewer side lines than any store in the city. Notwithstanding the high quality, we maintain our prices are the lowest.

We are at your service day or night.

The Central Drug Store.

Phone No. 1.

A. C. OLSON, Proprietor. O. W. ROESER, Pharmacist.

STOP! LOOK!

ACT!

This is your opportunity to save from 10 to 25 per cent on

JEWELRY

SILVERWARE

WATCHES

CLOCKS

ETC.

Can you afford to let this chance go-by? It is like finding money as these goods are staple in every respect, and are there fore seldom sold at bargain prices.

My reason for giving this sale, is, that I may at all times show a new, clean up-to-date stock worthy of your patronage.

To do this I do not wait for goods to get old, but sacrifice them before they do, would have to any way on some things, say nothing of the loss by having money tied up in them.

May I see you in to look around? There is no obligation to buy.

Remember Sale Closes Feb. 15th

Sale prices for cash only.

C. J. Hathway JEWELRY OPTOMETRIST GRAYLING MICH.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, Feb. 12, 1911. Mid week prayer meeting, Thursday 7:30 p. m.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m., Subject—"The Pulpit and the Pew" or The Pastoral Relation Looking Both Ways." Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Felling, Supt.

Christian Endeavor at 6:00 p. m. Subject—"From Slave to Prime Minister: Lesson from Great Lives."

Preaching service 7:30 p. m., Subject—"The Moral and Religious Side of Lincoln as a National Asset."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, Feb. 12, 1911. The regular services at the M. E. church for next Sunday are as follows: 10:30 a. m. Public Service. Dr. Wm. R. Collins will preach: The Lord's Supper after this service.

11:45 a. m. Sunday School. 3:00 p. m. Junior League. Subject—"The Obligations of Neighborliness."

7:00 p. m. Public service. Dr. Wm. R. Collins will preach.

7:00 p. m. Thursday, general prayer meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Non-Church goers are especially invited.

JAMES IVEY, Pastor.



This is the Sealship—the Pioneer Pure Food Shipping Package

The manner in which we receive Sealship Oysters insures the highest quality. At the start nothing but solid oyster meats are packed in this Sealship by the Shipper.

In route this Sealship is frequently re-iced by the expressman, but the ice does not touch the oysters.

SEALSHIP OYSTERS

Fresh from the Beds

are kept at a uniform degree of coldness all the way to us. When we receive them, they are placed immediately into a clean white and blue porcelain enameled receptacle called the Sealship case. You can see it at our store.

We hand you Sealship Oysters in a little waxed lined paper-pail.

All these precautions are necessary if you desire to taste oysters with the original sea flavor.

When you see Sealship Oysters, you will marvel at their freshness. You will be more than delighted when you taste them. Why not start now?

PEOPLES MARKET

F. H. MILKS, Prop'r.

RAW FURS WANTED

SHIP ALL YOUR FURS TO TRAUGOTT SCHMIDT & SONS, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Highest Market Prices paid for all kinds of furs. We guarantee you honest and liberal treatment and quick returns. References to the best of mercantile houses in the United States. Write for Price List. You will be money in pocket if you ship your furs to us. Established 1853 Capital and Surplus \$400,000.00.

Trouble Caused by Oil. The plume-mist expressed by Senator Jeff Davis that Mr. Rockefeller might be burnt eternally with his own oil recalls a petition presented to the United States congress in the early days of the Standard Oil Company.

The petitioners prayed that a stop might be put to the irreverent and irreligious proceedings of the trust in drawing such enormous quantities of petroleum from the earth and thus checking the designs of the Almighty, who had stored it there with a view to the eventual destruction of the world.—Chicago News.

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR NEW AD.

Grayling Mercantile Company

Valentines!

Splendid Assortment New Styles

Up to the Minute

at prices to suit the times.

Sorenson's Furniture Store

Grayling, Michigan.

EVIDENCE

is what the man from Missouri wanted when he said "SHOW ME."

—If you'll come in I can—

"SHOW YOU"

that I can sell as cheap as anybody can sell

FIRST CLASS GROCERIES.

BRINK'S GROCERY

OFTEN MAKES A QUICK NEED FOR THE CURE THAT'S SURE

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS WHOOPING COUGH

AND ALL TROUBLES OF THROAT AND LUNGS

PROMPT USE WILL OFTEN PREVENT PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION

PRICE 50c and \$1.00 SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

A. M. LEWIS & CO.

Job Printing

Neatly and Promptly done

At this office.

The Avalanche

O. FARMER, PUBLISHER.
"LIVING" - "MICHIGAN"

It's no longer "grippe" in London. Just "flu".

Nobody has been heard to complain of lack of variety in the weather.

Aviators are still making new world records, and yet the sport is in its infancy.

Everything comes to him who waits; another restaurant employs has fallen heir to a fortune.

If the aeroplane will abolish war the peace commission should at once subsidize all it can reach.

Aviators as a class are going to be more careful this year. Natural selection will eliminate the reckless ones.

It took a postal card 36 years to go from Connecticut to Indiana. Bet a dollar he had it in his pocket all the time.

In Cleveland an engineer has been made a present of a locomotive. This is better than a white elephant, as it consumes no hay.

In New York they are trying to remedy the evils of divorce by remedying the evils of marriage. That seems a thoughtful method.

Medicine Hat wants its name changed. We would be better pleased if it changed the brand of weather it sends down this way.

We are glad to learn that "red shirts make hens lay," but what garment would influence them to cut their present prices on eggs?

They say that bad roads cost this country three million dollars a year. We could have a pretty good little war for that sum. Let us fix the roads.

Without questioning for one second the bravery of our own policemen, we would point out that the London bobby has to face all corners without a revolver.

Fucini, when he started back to Italy, was kissed by 40 men who sing in grand opera. After having gone through that, sea-sickness will have no terrors for him.

It is no crime to "steal an umbrella on a rainy day" in New Jersey. Will all persons who indulge in that pastime please go to New Jersey to oblige the rest of us?

A Canton (O.) man says that 60-cent hats are good enough for any woman, but the Canton man will no doubt experience considerable difficulty getting any Ohio woman to wear one.

An Ohio doctor who dissected 100 rats reports that he found tuberculosis germs in every one of them. He does not say what he did with the supply of germs thus secured.

In trying to get rid of corrupt policemen Gotham seems to have leaped out of the frying pan into the fire. They are more honest than they used to be, but they now write poetry.

Following the bubble we are to have the "bustle skirt." As it is to be a bifurcated garment man had better look to his own. Plainly the trend of feminine fashions is toward the mannish; but the more mannish woman becomes the less womanly she is.

Now a medical expert has cut out a man's lungs to cure tuberculosis. The operation is claimed to be a new one, but if successful will be followed up by the theory of curing diseases generally by the simple process of removing the organ affected so that a man with more than his average share of trouble in the shape of disease will find life but a hollow sort of affair.

The wife of a Pennsylvania farmer found a nugget of gold in the crop of a chicken she was dressing, and now there is great excitement, the community having resolved itself into a prospecting party. But the chances are that there is more gold in chickens killed and prepared for market at present prices than in mines or placers in the Keystone state.

Official figures from annual reports show that the post office department has nearly reached the point where it is self-sustaining. And there are several changes which might yet be effected in the interest of economy and the saving of public money. It is no function of the government to make a profit in carrying the people's mails, but everybody would share in the benefit should the cost be so reduced as to permit lower postage rates.

And now it is discovered that an epidemic of tuberculosis prevails among the rabbits of New York state. Another result, no doubt, of leading a fast life and going the pace that kills.

A Nantucket fisherman hooked a large codfish, from whose stomach, when cut open, flew out a good-sized duck, whose escaping flight was stopped by a sportsman's bullet. Both Jonah and the champion fish story are surpassed, while even the Ananias club is gazing with astonishment.

Washington and Jefferson college has just declined a bequest of \$40,000 on the ground that the widow needed it more than the institution. At least a college with a conscience has been discovered.

Impressive as is the new world's record for continuous flight, 352 miles, it loses something of its value by having been made over an aviation course instead of straightway, with all the uncertainties and difficulties of such a trip. Still, it presages such an achievement sooner or later.

THE LEGISLATURE AND ITS WORK

THE HOUSE AND SENATE READY TO WORK TOGETHER TO GET LEGISLATION UNDER WAY.

EVIDENCES OF A PURPOSE FOR DUE CONSIDERATION OF IMPORTANT MATTERS.

View of Things Done, To Be Done By The State's Legislators That Will Make the Session Busy.

By L. C. Ward.

From present indications the budget, which faces the present legislature will be the largest of years. The bills for institutions already indicate that the budget for the next two years will approximate \$12,000,000. The budget for the last two years was nearly \$10,000,000. The increase is made necessary by the fact that many appropriations were cut two years ago in order to hold the total down.

Wine and Cider Making.

A liquor bill will make its appearance this week which is of great interest to the rural counties of the state. It will prohibit the making of either wine or cider in dry counties. Under the present local option law, while the brewing of beer and the stilling of whisky is prohibited, the making of wine and cider is allowed in dry counties so long as they are not sold in quantities of less than five gallons. It is the contention of some of the wets that wine and cider should not be favored over other liquors and that when a county goes dry the older mills and wine presses will disappear with the breweries.

Anti-Trust Campaign.

Attorney General Franz Kuhn is planning a general campaign against all trusts operating in Michigan. He has already started prosecution of the cash register combination and he is also gathering evidence against several other of the national trusts which are operating in Michigan. One of his first moves will be to secure an amendment to the Michigan anti-trust laws, which places in the hands of the attorney general the power to grant immunity to witnesses. The same is done under the federal statutes. Senator Guy A. Miller has introduced an amendment through the Senate and it is now on its way through the House.

Guaranty of Bank Deposits.

Two bills providing for the guaranty of deposits in banks have made their appearance in the legislature, both being similar in make-up. Senator Bradley introduced one in the Senate and Rep. Bricker in the House. The bills provide that each bank must deposit with the banking commission \$500,000 and that in the case of a bank becoming insolvent that the banking commissioner will take hold and will pay out of the fund thus created such money as may be necessary to assure the depositors recovery of 90 cents on the dollar.

That Junket Matter.

The House went into the Senate on the question of a junket to the state institutions by the members of the finance committee of both houses. The House turned down the Senate resolution providing for this and now the Senate is planning to go it alone. This means trouble when the committees meet in conference on the appropriations as the senators will claim superior knowledge of the needs of the institutions.

A Salary Fixed.

Senators Carter led a fight in the Senate for the fixing of the salary of the insurance commissioner at \$5,000 instead of \$2,000. In view of the fact that some \$100,000 of fees was taken away from the department and the fight was successful. C. A. Palmer of Manistee was appointed to the job this week.

Governor Signs a Bill.

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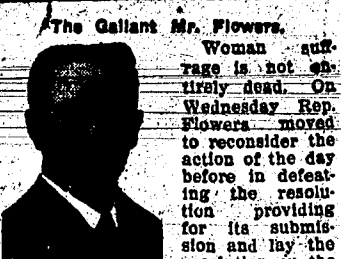
Rep. Lord's scheme to hold a tax-sation conference every year in Lansing has fallen by the wayside. The members of the House discovered a clause in his resolution which appeared to them to be favorable to the corporations and then declared the whole scheme was impracticable anyway and so voted it down.

Of course Rep. Martin, living in Detroit, knows all about wolves, especially female wolves. Therefore he has introduced a bill providing for raising the bounty on female wolves to \$100.

Senator Putney wants every boy and girl to have an opportunity to attend high school, regardless of his financial situation. He has therefore introduced a bill providing that enough money must be furnished to eighth grade graduates to attend the high school, if they desire.

The amendment to the federal constitution to provide for an income tax will in all probability be ratified by the Michigan legislature. The bill providing for this has been reported out in the House and has passed the committee of the whole in the Senate.

Rep. Lord wants Michigan's taxation problems studied by a taxation conference. He has therefore secured the adoption of a resolution in the House which authorizes the governor to call such a conference to meet in Lansing in the near future to discuss the problems. Those to be invited are the mayors of all cities and the officials of the cities and counties and of the state who are interested in taxation. They are to keep a stenographic report of debates and proceedings to be published and are to form a permanent organization to meet annually.



The Gallant Mr. Flowers. Woman suffrage is not entirely dead. On Wednesday Rep. Flowers moved to reconsider the action of the day before in defeating the resolution providing for its submission and lay the resolution on the table and in the hurry and bustle of the session the house took this action, although the members opposed to the proposition declare that Speaker Baker ruled too hurriedly and declared the motion passed when a division would have shown a majority against it. There is no chance, however, of the resolution passing.

Wine and Cider Making.

A liquor bill will make its appearance this week which is of great interest to the rural counties of the state. It will prohibit the making of either wine or cider in dry counties. Under the present local option law, while the brewing of beer and the stilling of whisky is prohibited, the making of wine and cider is allowed in dry counties so long as they are not sold in quantities of less than five gallons. It is the contention of some of the wets that wine and cider should not be favored over other liquors and that when a county goes dry the older mills and wine presses will disappear with the breweries.

Anti-Trust Campaign.

Attorney General Franz Kuhn is planning a general campaign against all trusts operating in Michigan. He has already started prosecution of the cash register combination and he is also gathering evidence against several other of the national trusts which are operating in Michigan. One of his first moves will be to secure an amendment to the Michigan anti-trust laws, which places in the hands of the attorney general the power to grant immunity to witnesses. The same is done under the federal statutes. Senator Guy A. Miller has introduced an amendment through the Senate and it is now on its way through the House.

Guaranty of Bank Deposits.

Two bills providing for the guaranty of deposits in banks have made their appearance in the legislature, both being similar in make-up. Senator Bradley introduced one in the Senate and Rep. Bricker in the House. The bills provide that each bank must deposit with the banking commission \$500,000 and that in the case of a bank becoming insolvent that the banking commissioner will take hold and will pay out of the fund thus created such money as may be necessary to assure the depositors recovery of 90 cents on the dollar.

That Junket Matter.

The House went into the Senate on the question of a junket to the state institutions by the members of the finance committee of both houses. The House turned down the Senate resolution providing for this and now the Senate is planning to go it alone. This means trouble when the committees meet in conference on the appropriations as the senators will claim superior knowledge of the needs of the institutions.

A Salary Fixed.

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WAIT FOR THE FACTS

THEN THE TARIFF CAN BE INTELLIGENTLY REVISED.

Report of Board at Present at Work on the Subject Should Be Considered Before Congress Takes Action.

There is just one way in which the tariff may be properly revised and that is to revise it in accordance with the facts of production cost as determined by a board of expert investigators.

No matter whether this or that schedule of the present Payne law is believed to be at variance with the Republican protection principle, no matter whether this or that schedule is alleged to work hardship to the ultimate consumer, there is just one way in which these schedules can be revised to the ultimate good of the nation and in the manner we have just indicated.

The government has a tariff board which is probing to the quick the various elements in production cost both here and abroad. This board has not gone about its work superficially or empirically after the manner of the ways and means committee. It is prosecuting its investigation in the true scientific spirit.

Naturally, such investigation takes time; but when once the facts are adduced the people may rest assured that they are right.

With such a board at work upon the tariff and with its promise of reports during the coming year, it must appear the height of folly, demagoguery and what not else, for newspapers and "statesmen" of a certain type to clamor for immediate revision of the suspected schedules.

Granting that these schedules require revision, are congress and its committees in any better position to accomplish an equitable and scientific adjustment of the duties than they were last year? Assuredly not. If anybody, outside the tariff board, has been gathering authoritative data regarding the cost of production at home and abroad, and their relation to the tariff, the country can then decide whether the duty levied is a fair one or not. The facts ascertained by the commission are placed on file in a public record, as fast as collected, they will be available to every member of congress and every citizen, at all times. Then it would not matter so much if congress should forget to ask for the reports, or if the house and the senate should not agree to ask. There would always be somebody to remind congress, and the public as well, of its delinquency. Cleveland Leader.

A Permanent Tariff Commission?

Congress has before it the first draft of the measure favored by the administration for the creation of a permanent tariff commission, which shall carry on with greater assurance of continuity and an entire absence of partisanship the investigations now being made by the commission appointed by the president. The present body can exist solely by the sufferance of each successive congress, whereas the commission contemplated in Representative Longworth's bill would do for the scientific study of the costs of production, so far as they enter into the problem of tariffs, very much what the interstate commerce commission does in its own appointed field.

Doubtless there are many details in the bill that will need perfecting and will call for criticism, but the principle embodied in the measure is one to which the Republicans are now committed, and which they cordially approve. The Democrats in the present congress may for partisan purposes put obstacles in the way of the measure, but if it shall be passed they will find themselves in the position of opposing the first long step which has been made toward a scientific method of tariff revision. Chicago Tribune.

Let Them Fight It Out.

There seems to be no end of trouble for the Democrats now that they are coming into some responsibility. A Texas representative in congress with the suggestive name of Dies is out with an open letter to his fellow Democrats in which he attempts to set forth that all the good jobs in the way of committee appointments and the like in the next house have been "swiped" by a coterie of Democrats who came early and appointed the spoils to suit themselves. And Mr. Dies has a good deal to say about "restless Aguinaldes" who were propitiated by being handed out liberal doses of patronage, "trading, log-rolling and intimidation," "arrogant political log-rolling," and so on. And this is Democrat against Democrat. Republicans have no occasion to interfere in any such family row.

The editor of Collier's Weekly has not yet made up his mind as to what would be the wisest procedure for the Republicans in regard to the tariff. Some of us suspected that the editor of Collier's was born with his mind made up of every question, past, present or to be.

If the new Democratic committee on ways and means is for free trade let it say so promptly and squarely. In case it is for protection in any degree the party must propose to shift its position to Republican ground.

Ward-Hisler Method.

All but eight of the Democratic congressmen elect were present at the Washington conference, but a program was put through nevertheless. The Democratic voters have a fine touch, yet they may hear from the tenderfoot next December.

Pessimism.

Charge up a large percentage of the pessimism that prevails to the person who invented plum pudding.

MERIT IN LONGWORTH BILL

Measure May Not Be Perfect, But Is at Least Good Foundation to Work On.

The present Republican congress has the opportunity before it to place the handling of the tariff question on a business basis, and while it may be defective in some respects it at least furnishes a good foundation to work on.

The bill will be criticized in at least two particulars. It gives the tariff commission, which it creates, power to summon witnesses but not to compel them to testify. Furthermore, aside from its annual reports, the commission is not to submit information to congress unless congress asks for it. Unless these restrictions are eliminated it is more than doubtful that the measure will prove satisfactory to the country, if put in operation.

How will it be possible for the commission to get all the information needed for the framing of just import duties unless it can compel men to testify even though their financial interests can best be served by concealing information? It can report instances of refusal to testify to congress for such action as that body may wish to take but what probability of adequate majority action would there be in an ordinary case of this kind?

There has been too much framing of tariff laws on the basis of confidential information. The public is distrustful of this manner of doing business.

Necessarily, information not of a guilty nature, which would injure the business of those giving it, if it became known to their competitors, should be safeguarded. Aside from this, however, the work of the tariff commission should be aboveboard. The public is clearly entitled to the facts regarding the differences between the cost of production at home and abroad, and their relation to the tariff. The country can then decide whether the duty levied is a fair one or not. The facts ascertained by the commission are placed on file in a public record, as fast as collected, they will be available to every member of congress and every citizen, at all times. Then it would not matter so much if congress should forget to ask for the reports, or if the house and the senate should not agree to ask. There would always be somebody to remind congress, and the public as well, of its delinquency. Cleveland Leader.

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EXONERATE OIL CO.

PUBLISHER OF HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE RETRACTS ACCUSATION AGAINST STANDARD.

Hampton's and Moffett Declare Upon Investigation Oil Company is Not Connected With Sale of Impure Candles.

New York.—In the matter of the libel suits brought by the Standard Oil company for \$250,000 damages against Hampton's Magazine and for \$100,000 damages against Cleveland Moffett, the former the publisher, and the latter the writer, of an article in the February issue of the magazine which dealt with the sale of impure and sandy candles in Philadelphia, the following retractions have been signed in the office of Shearman & Sterling, the Standard Oil company's lawyers in the case, and have been issued from the company's offices at No. 26 Broadway:

"Hampton's Magazine, 66 West Thirty-fifth St., New York, Jan. 31, 1911.

"Dear Sirs: In the February issue of Hampton's Magazine there was published an article written by me, entitled, 'Cassidy and the Food Poisoners.' In that article I referred to the investigation of Mr. Cassidy, with respect to the manufacture and sale of impure candles in Philadelphia, and made the statement that your company manufactured and sold impure material which went into these candles and that, when the various dealers were arrested and fined at the instance of Mr. Cassidy, your company paid the fines.

"Upon investigation I have ascertained that your company was in no way concerned with the transactions referred to and I hasten to retract in the fullest manner all charges made against your company and to express my sincere regret that I should have fallen into this serious error. Yours truly, Cleveland Moffett."

"Jan. 31, 1911.

"Standard Oil Company, New York City.

"Dear Sirs: Referring to foregoing letter of Mr. Cleveland Moffett to you, we beg to state that we are convinced that Mr. Moffett was in error in his statements with reference to your company. We greatly regret that these errors should have been made. It is the desire of Hampton's Magazine to be accurate and fall in all things. In our March number we will publish this letter and the foregoing letter of Mr. Moffett. Yours truly, H. D. Hampton, President, Broadway Magazine, Inc."

MUST TELL GRAFT STORY

Danville Judge Orders Prosecutor to Answer All Questions Put by Jury in Bribe Case.

Danville, Ill.—Judge Kimbrough in the circuit court handed down a decision in the case of City Attorney Jones, who declined to answer certain questions regarding vote-selling and buying, which the grand jury put to him.

The court instructed Jones to answer all questions. The opinion stated that, according to a decision of the Supreme court of the United States, a witness before the grand jury is immune from indictment. The court also held that the city election law is unconstitutional, which means that Jones cannot be questioned about happenings more than eighteen months ago.

This means that the investigation will continue until all the witnesses now summoned are examined. It is said that many indictments have been voted, but whether they are for vote selling is not known.

VOLCANO'S TOLL IS 700

Five Thousand Families in Philippines Have Been Wholly Ruined By Disaster.

Washington.—The eruption of Taal volcano and the accompanying disturbances in the Philippines killed 700 people in the town of Talisay, according to the report of the governor of Batangas province, which was cabled to the war department by Governor General Forbes of the Philippine Islands.

The earthquake shocks continue, the governor general added. Five thousand families have been ruined by the disaster.

The Philippine authorities are face to face with the absolute necessity of adopting relief measures in order to avoid suffering, as the falling mud and lava destroyed the crops within a considerable radius of the volcano.

DECIES HONEYMOON IN EGYPT

Vivien Gould, After Wedding to English Lord, Will Take Trip to Africa.

New York.—It is announced that Lord and Lady Decies, the latter now Miss Vivien Gould, who are to be married February 7, will spend their honeymoon in Egypt. They will leave America February 18 by the Cunard liner Carmania. In Egypt they will spend a few days in Cairo and then visit notable points in upper Egypt.

Says Hornet Was Unarmed.

New Orleans.—That the gunboat Hornet, seized recently by the United States from Honduras revolutionists, has never been mounted with guns is the statement made here by Otto Ahlborn, former chief engineer of the Hornet.

Refuses to Move Capital.

Carson, Nev.—By a tie vote, 20 to 20, the lower house of the Nevada legislature defeated a resolution to remove the capital from Carson to Winnemucca.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Traverse City.—About 600 employees will commence work when the Oval Wood Dish company's plant will start running after two months of idleness. Cyril, five-year-old son of Eugene Knight, was severely injured while coasting near Kingsley. He ran into a barbed wire fence, almost tearing his nose from his face. He also injured his eyes, but the eyesight is not impaired.

Saginaw.—William Deegan, seventy-five, who wandered around in a swamp near St. Charles, will be committed to the asylum at Bridgeport, O. The trial of John Mosteller, charged with slaying William S. Vynes last April is on in the circuit court. This is the first homicide trial in ten years in Saginaw county.

Grand Rapids.—While watching an automobile and forgetful of his own safety, John Garry, flagman at the Godfrey avenue crossing of the Pere Marquette railroad, was struck by an engine. Several ribs were crushed and he was injured about the head. Garry is seventy years of age.

Munising.—Mrs. A. E. Stockwell, mother of J. A. Stockwell, assistant cashier of the National bank, is dead at Marquette.

Cadillac.—The Commercial house and the residence of Mrs. Charles E. Nelson, next to it in Harriette, were destroyed by fire causing a loss of \$6,000.

Lapeer.—Capt. Guy M. Wilson of Company A, M. N. G., who was in command during the smallpox epidemic, was in Lapeer and paid the balance due merchants for provisions, amounting to \$1,361.25.

Flint.—Oran Carpenter, twenty-three, son of a Montrose farmer, is locked up on a statutory charge preferred by a fifteen-year-old girl.

Litchfield.—Watson Dykes, seventeen, of Zeeland, jumped from a moving interurban car and landed on his head. Concussion of the brain is feared.

Battle Creek.—Mrs. S. R. Dean, eighty-eight, four miles west, died the other night from burns received in the afternoon. She picked up a live coal that dropped from the stove, and her dress caught fire.

Vassar.—Mrs. Edward Reed Barnum, twenty-one, died suddenly of pneumonia in Mt. Pleasant, where she went a few days ago to visit her parents.

Owosso.—Great interest is being shown in the request of the Union Telephone company to obtain a new franchise. The company promises to build a new three-story building and move its headquarters from Alma. It also promises extensive improvements to cost at least \$50,000. Some subscribers bellow the seeking of the franchise is a move to boost the telephone rates. A committee will visit Grand Rapids, Detroit and Flint, where an inspection of the system of the two telephone companies will be made.

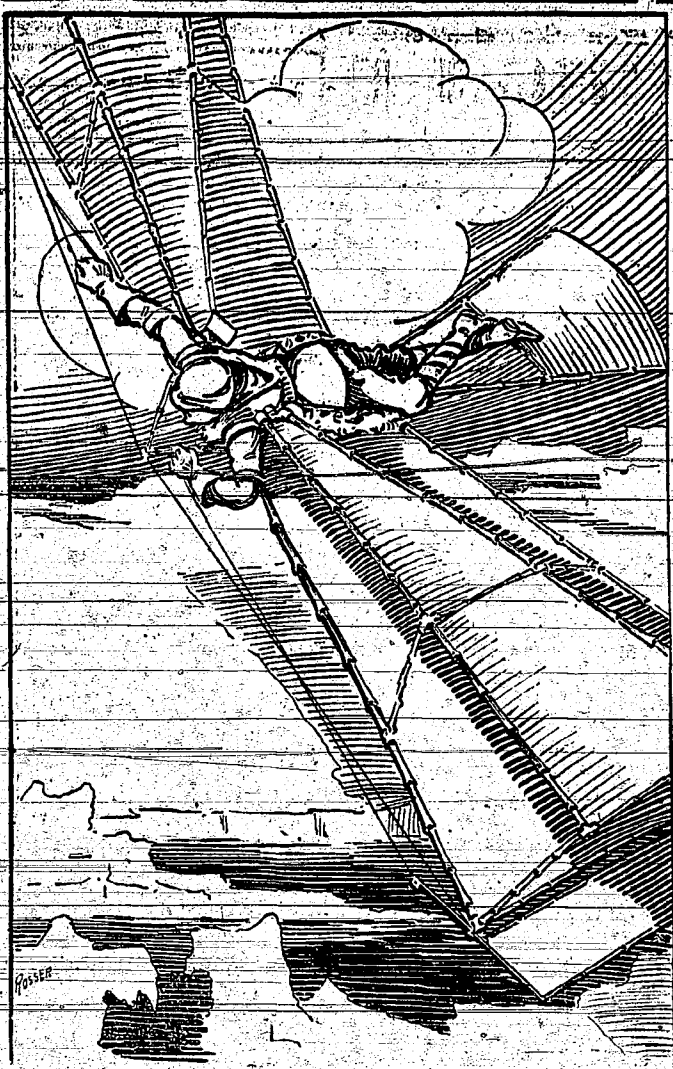
Portland.—The Joseph Koblin clothing store burned here, causing a loss of \$6,000.

Battle Creek.—Several thousand people attended the funeral of Dr. John F. Dylington, filling the Seventh Day Adventist tabernacle, the largest church in the state, to overflowing.

Saginaw.—One thousand Knights of Columbus from various towns in the state gathered here for the initiation of 100 candidates.

Flint.—Following the receipt of two letters containing a total of \$25 and a check to give the money to Mrs. Grace Judge Winner started an investigation to learn the identity of the writer, William A. Gage. He found that Gage is a patient in the Pontiac asylum, halls from Lapeer and was never married.

Owosso.—While Milton Davis, a farmer of



Cayley Wheeled Sharply Up Into the Wind.

CHAPTER I.

The Man With Wings.

For many hours Cayley was too much of a god today to bother with the exact number of them—he had been flying slowly northward down a mild southerly breeze. Hundreds of feet below him was the dazzling, terrible expanse of the polar ice pack which shrouds the northern limits of the Arctic ocean in its impenetrable veil of mystery.

A compass, a sextant, a bottle of milk and a revolver comprised, with the clothes he wore, and with the shimmering sliver of his aeroplane, his whole equipment. His nearest base of supplies, if you could call it that, was a 20-pound tin of pemmican, hidden under a stone on the north-east extremity of Herald Island, 300 miles away. The United States coast-guard cutter Point Barrow, the extreme northern point of Alaska, the place which he had called home for the past three months, was somewhere off to the southeast.

But for these past weeks of unbroken Arctic sunshine, he had fairly lived a-wing. The earth had no obstructions and the air no perils. Today, with his great broad fan-tail drawn up arc-wise beneath him, his planes pitched slightly forward at the precise and perilous angle that only just did not send him plunging, head-first, down upon the sullen masses of ice below, he lay there, prone, upon the sheepskin sleeping bag which padded the frame-work supporting his two wings, as secure as the greatest of mariners when they draw curiously near, and then, with a wheel and a plunge, fled away, aquawking.

For all practical purposes Cayley had learned to fly. The great fan-driven air ship, 100 feet from tip to tip, which had long lain idle on his ranch at Sandoval, would probably never leave its house again. It had done yeoman service. Without its powerful propellers, for the last resource, Cayley would never have been able to try the experiments and get the practice which had given him the air for his natural element. He had outgrown it. He had no more need of motors or whirling fans. The force of gravity, the force of the breeze and the perfectly co-ordinated muscles of his own body gave him all the power he needed now.

Perhaps the succeeding generations of humankind may develop an eye which can see ahead when the body is lying prone as a bird lies in its flight. Cayley had remedied this deficiency with a little silver mirror, slightly concave, screwed fast to the crosspiece which supported his shoulders. Instead of bending back his head or trying to see through his eyebrows, he simply cast a backward glance into this mirror whenever he wanted to look ahead. It had been a little perplexing at first, but he could see better in it now than with his unaided eyes.

And now, a minute or two, perhaps, after that fulmar had gone squawking away, he glanced down into his mirror, and his glyptican calm was shaken with the shock of surprise. For what he saw, clearly reflected in his little reducing glass, was land. There was a mountain, and a long dark line that must be a cliff-like coast.

And it was land that never had been marked on any chart. In absolute degrees of latitude he was not from the Arctic explorer's view, very far north. Over on the other side of the world they run excursion steamers every summer nearer to the pole than he was at this moment. Spitz-

bergen, which has had a permanent population of 15,000 souls, lies 300 miles farther north than this uncharted coast which Philip Cayley saw before him.

But the great ice cap which covers the top of the world is irregular in shape, and just here, northward from Alaska, it juts its impenetrable barrier far down into the Arctic sea. Rogers, Collinson and the ill-fated De Long—they all had tried to penetrate this barrier, and had been turned back.

Cayley wheeled sharply up into the wind, and soared aloft to a height of perhaps a quarter of a mile. Then, with a long, flashing, shimmering sweep, he descended, in the arc of a great circle, and hung, poised, over the land itself and behind the jutting shoulder of the mountain.

This land was a narrow-necked peninsula. Mountain and cliff prevented him from seeing the immediate coast on the other side of it, but out a little way to sea he was amazed to discover open water, and the smoke-like vapor that he saw rising over the cliffhead made it evident that the opening extended nearly, if not quite, to the very land's edge. It was utterly unexpected, for the side of the peninsula, which he had approached was ice-locked for miles.

He would have towered again above the rocky ridge which shut off his view, and gone to investigate this phenomenon at closer range, had he not, just then, got the shock of an another surprise, greater than the discovery of land itself.

The little valley which he hung above was sheltered by a second ridge of rocky, ice-capped hills to the north, and, except for streaks, depicting crevices, here and there, was quite free from ice and snow. There were bright patches of green upon it, evidently some bit of flowering northern grass, and it was flecked here and there with bright bits of color, yellow, purple, he judged it to be, and exulting. Hugging the base of the mountain on the opposite side of the valley, then notching the cliff and gridding down to sea at the other side, it was a great white glacier, all the whiter, and colder, and more dazzling for its contrast with the brown mountain-side and the green-clad valley.

Up above the glacier, on the farther side, were great broad yellow patches, which he would have thought were poppy field, but for the impossibility of their growing in such a place. No vegetable growth was possible, he would have thought, against that clean-cut, almost vertical, rocky face. And yet, what else could have given it that blazing yellow color? Some day he was to learn the answer to that question.

But the thing that caught his eye now, that made him start and draw in a little involuntary gasp of wonder, was the sight of a little clump of black dots moving slowly, almost imperceptibly from this distance, across the face of the glacier. He blinked his eyes, as if he suspected them of playing him false. Unless they had played him false, these tiny dots were men.

All of the party, but one man, were dressed exactly alike, in hooded bear-skin shirts and breeches, and boots of what he guessed was walrus hide. They moved along with the peculiar wary shuffle of men accustomed, by long habit, to the footing and to the heavy confining garb they wore. So far as he could see they were unarmed.

The other man was strikingly different. He appeared to be clad much as Cayley was himself, in leather, rather than in untanned hide. He seemed, slighter, sprightlier, and in

The SKY-MAN

HENRY KETCHUM WEBSTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY CHAS. W. ROSSER
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every way to convey the impression of having come more recently from the civilized, habitable portion of the world than his companions. He carried a rifle slung by a strap over his shoulder, evidently foreseeing no immediate use for it, and a flask.

Cayley was too far aloft for their conversation to be audible to him, but he could hear that they were talking. The leather-clad man appeared to be doing the most of it, and, from the inflection of his voice, he seemed to be speaking in English.

Presently he noticed that the leather-clad man had forged a little ahead of his companions, or, rather, like a flash, this idea occurred to Cayley, that the others were purposely lagging a little behind.

And then, before that sinister idea could formulate itself into a definite suspicion, his eyes, widened with amazement, and the cry he would have uttered died in his throat: for this man, who had so innocently allowed the others to fall behind him, suddenly staggered, eluted at something—it looked like a thin ivory dart—that had transfixed his throat, tugged it out in a sudden flood of crimson, reeled a little and then went backwards over the glassy edge of a fissure in the ice, which lay just to the left of the path where he had been walking.

From the instant when Cayley had noticed the others dropping behind, to the last glimpse he had of the body of the murdered man could hardly have been five seconds. He saw the instant the murdered man disappeared, another, who had not previously been with the party. It seemed, appeared from behind a hummock of ice. There could be no doubt either that he was the assassin, or that he was the commander of the little group of skin-clad figures that remained. The ambush appeared to have been perfectly deliberate. There had been no outcry, not even a gesture of surprise or of remembrance.

Cayley looked at the assassin curiously. He was dressed exactly like the others, but seemed very much bigger, seemed to walk with less of a slouch, and had, even to Cayley's limited view of him, an air of authority. Cayley was surprised at his not being armed with a bow, for he knew of no other way in which a dard could have been propelled with power enough, even at close range, to penetrate a man's chest.

The assassin's only weapon, except for a quiverful of extra darts, seemed to be a short-blunt stick, rudely whittled, perhaps ten inches long. Obeying, apparently, to the order of the new arrival, the party changed its direction, leaving what was evidently a well-known path to them, for a seemingly more direct but rougher route. And they moved now with an appearance of haste. Presently they scrambled over a precipitous ledge of ice and, in a moment, were lost to Cayley's view.

The world was suddenly empty again, as if no living foot had ever trodden it; and Cayley, hovering there, a little above the level of the ice, rubbed his eyes and wondered whether the singular, silent tragedy he had just witnessed were real, or a trick the mysterious Arctic light had played upon his tired eyes. But there remained upon that vacant scene two material reminders of the tragedy to which it had afforded a setting. One was a smudge of crimson on the snow, the other, a little distance off, just this side of the icy ridge over which the last of the party had gone, scrambling a moment before, was the strange looking blunt stick which he had seen in the assassin's hand.

Cayley flew a little lower, his wings almost skimming the ice. Finally, reaching the spot where the thing had fallen, he alighted and picked it up. Whether its possessor had valued it, or not, whether, or not he might be expected to return for it, Cayley did not know, and did not much care.

He stood for some time turning the thing over in his hands, puzzling over it, trying to make out how it could have been used as the instrument of propulsion to that deadly ivory dart. There was a groove on one side of it, with a small ivory plug at the end. The other end was curiously shaped, misshapen, rather, for though it was obviously the end one held, Cayley could not make it, in his hand, whatever position he held it in. Giving up the problem at last, he tucked the stick into his belt, slipped his arm through the strap in the frame-work of his aeroplane and prepared for flight. He had a little difficulty getting up, owing to the absence of a breeze at this point. Finally he was obliged to climb, with a good deal of labor, the icy ridge up which he had watched the little party of murderers scrambling.

At the crest he cast a glance around, looking for them, but saw no signs of them. Then, getting a favorable slant of the wind, he mounted again into the element he now called his own.

Five years before, Philip Cayley would have passed for a good example of that type of clean-limbed, clean-minded, likable young man which the best of our civilization seems to be flowering into. Physically, it would have been hard to suggest an improvement in him, he approached so near the ideal standards. He was fine grained, supple, slender, small-jointed, long-limbed from head to heel. Intellectually, he had been good enough to go through the academy at West Point with credit, and to graduate high enough in his class to be assigned to service in the cavalry. His standards of conduct, his ideas of honor and morality had been about the same as those of the best third of his classmates. If his fellow officers in the Philippines, during the war, or two he spent in the service, had been asked to pick a flaw in him, which they would have been reluctant to do, they would have said that he seemed to them a bit too thin-skinned and rather fastidious; that was what his chum and only intimate friend, Perry Hunter, said about him at any rate.

But he could afford to be fastidious, for he had about him a man could want one would think. For three generations they had taken wealth for granted in the Cayley family, and with it had come breeding, security of social position, simplicity and ease in making friends, both among men and women. In short, there could be no doubt at all that up to his twentieth year Philip had been ironically kind to Philip Cayley. She had given him no hint, no preparation for the stunning shock that was the fall upon him, suddenly, out of a clear sky.

When it did fall, it fell with a lightness, so that, though he thought back to that time, it seemed to him that the Lieutenant Cayley of the United States Army had then been there in the Philippines, and that he, the man who was now soaring in those great circles through the Arctic sky, was a chance inheritor of his name and of his memory.

He had set out one day at the head of a small scouting party, the best liked man in the regiment, secure in the respect, in the almost fatherly regard, of his colonel, proudly conscious of the almost idolatrous admiration of his men and the younger officers. He had gone out believing that no one ever had a truer friend than he possessed in Perry Hunter, his classmate at West Point, his fellow officer in the regiment, the confidant of all his hopes and ideals.

He had come back, after a fortnight's absence, to find his name smudged with disgrace, himself judged and condemned, unheard, in the opinion of the men. And that was not the worst of it. The same blow which had deprived him of the regard of the only people in the world who mattered to him, destroyed, also, root and branch, his affection for the one man of whom he had made an intimate. The only feeling that it would be possible for him to entertain for Perry Hunter again must be a half-pitying, half-incredulous contempt. And if that was his feeling for the man he had trusted most and loved the most deeply, what must be for the rest of humankind? What did it matter what they thought of him or what they did to him? He wanted of human society was to escape from it.

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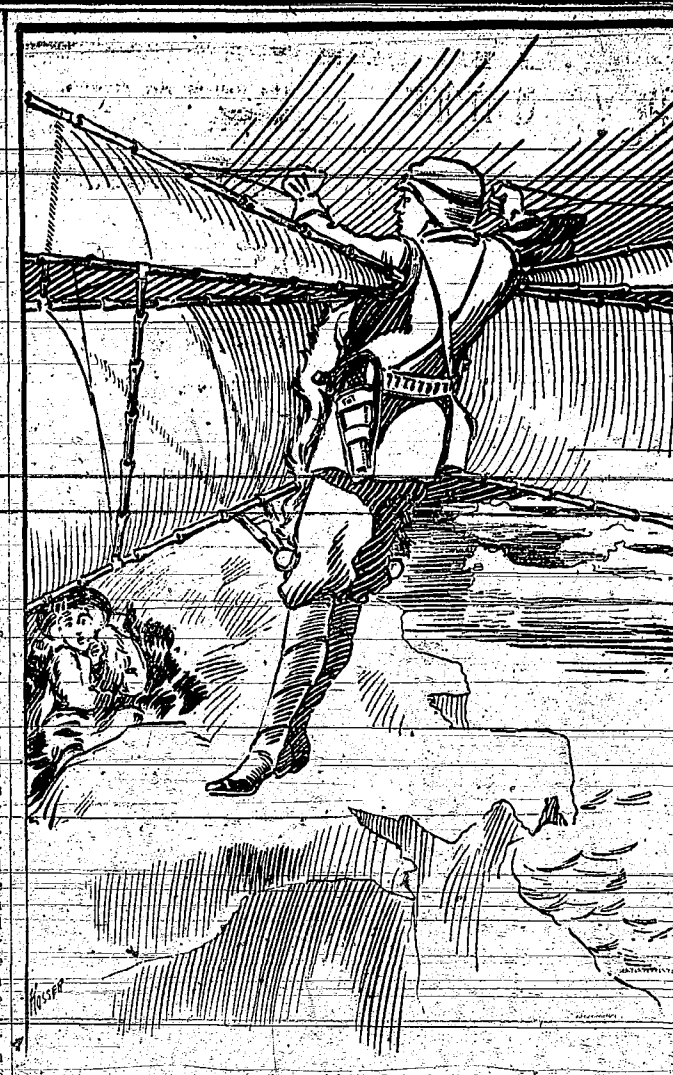
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He Heard a Little Surprised Cry.

there, above the fog, waiting for it to lift, and the Arctic mystery which had shrouded the scene, the single scene he had just witnessed.

The month was August, and the long Arctic day had already begun to know its diurnal twilight. A fortnight ago the sun had dipped for the first time, below the horizon. By now there were four or five hours out of every 25, that would pass for night.

The sun set, while he hung there in the air, and as it did so, with a new slant of the breeze the fog rolled itself up into a great violet-colored cloud, leaving the earth, the ice, the sea unveiled below him. And there, in the open water of the little bay, he saw a ship, and on the shore a cluster of rude huts.

It struck him, even from the height at which he soared, that the ship, the little boat, the cluster of huts, the great headland, did not look like a whaler, nor like the sort of craft which an Arctic explorer would have selected for his purposes. It had more the trim-smartness of a yacht.

They were probably all asleep down there, he reflected. It was nearly midnight and he saw no signs of life anywhere. He would drop down for a nearer look.

He descended, with a sudden hawk-like pounce, which was one of his more recent achievements in the navigation of the air, checked himself again at about the level of the mist-head, with a flashing forward swoop, like a man diving in shallow water; then, with a sudden effort, brought himself up standing, his planes nearly vertical, and, with a backward spring, straightened out his wings, on the ice-ledge just opposite the ship.

As he did so, he heard a little surprised cry, half of fear, half of astonishment. It was a girl's voice.

CHAPTER II.

The Girl on the Ice Floe. She stood there on the ice confronting him, not ten feet away; and at sight of her Philip Cayley's eyes widened. "What in the world!" he gasped. Then, stared at her speechless.

She was clad, down to the knees, in seal-skin, and below its edge he could see the tops of her small, fur-trimmed boots. Upon her head she wore a little turban-like cap of seal-skin. The smartly tailored lines of the coat emphasized her young slenderness. Her bootmaker must have had a reputation upon some metropolitan boulevard, and her head-gear came clearly under the category of what is known as modes. Her eyes were very blue and her hair was golden, warmed, he thought, as she stood there in the orange twilight, with a glint of red.

Cayley gasped again, as he took in the details of this vision. Then collected himself. "I beg your pardon," he stammered. "I don't mean to be rudely inquisitive, but what in the world, is a person like you doing in this part of it—that is, if you are real at all. This is latitude 75, and no cartographer who ever lived has put that coastline yonder into his maps. Yet, here, in this nameless bay, I find a yacht, and on this ice floe, in the twilight, you."

She shook her head a little impatiently, and blinked her eyes, as if to clear them of a vision. "Of course," she said. "I know I've fallen asleep, and this is a dream of mine, but even for a dream, aren't you a little unreasonable? Yachts are a natural mode of conveyance across the ocean. You find them in many bays, sometimes in nameless ones, and they always have people on them. But you—you come wheeling down, out of a night sky, like some great nocturnal bird, and alight here on the ice beside me. And then you change your-

How It Feels to Be Run Over. "When I was run over," writes a correspondent, "I had not seen the car approaching. The first thing I knew was that I was on the ground, kicking upward with my legs in an effort to get from under the car. Then I felt a wheel going over my chest, which bent as it passed over. In the intervening second or two I went through several minutes' worth of feelings. I had the sensations of astonishing at being on the ground, of wanting to roll aside and away of

bracing myself—and my chest especially—stiff to resist something, whatever it might be, while a lightning flash of fear was dimly there and a subconscious query, 'What on earth next?' Yet it was hardly fear, because there was no time for such a durable sensation; it was rather a sense of being suddenly confronted with a grave reality of doubtful, obscurely terrible import."

Take care of the tips and the trip will take care of itself.

A \$-DOLLAR for a Dime

Why spend a dollar when you buy a box of CASCARETS at any drug store? Use as directed—get the natural, easy result. Saves many dollars wasted on medicines that do not cure. Millions regularly use CASCARETS. Buy a box now—the week's treatment—proof in the morning.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists, biggest seller in the world. Millions boxes a week.

RAW FURS

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Branch Establishments under SAME NAME at

London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Moscow, etc.

Buyers and selling representatives in all important fur markets of the world, obtaining each article where best results are obtained, enabling us to pay highest market prices for raw furs at all times.

Our Raw Fur quotations, Shipping Rates, etc., will be sent to any address on request.

Overseas, Any Mercantile Agency or Bank. PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ANSWERING.

Embryo Man-of-War's Man at Least

Convinced Officer He Was "At- tending to His Duty."

This is the story of one of the members of the Massachusetts Naval Reserve. On the second night of the cruise of the San Francisco one of the amateur tars was on watch. The night was clear, and myriads of stars twinkled in the sky, but there was no moon. Suddenly the reserve sang out, "Light ahoy!" "Where away?" asked the officer of the deck. "Far, far away," replied the would-be man-of-war's man. "When the officer had recovered from the shock occasioned by this unseemly answer he looked over the rail in the direction indicated by the reserve's finger, and then he had another fit. "What's the matter with you?" growled the officer. "Can't you recognize the rising moon when you see it?" "Moon ahoy!" stammered the embryo sea dog. "I beg your pardon, sir!" Then he shouted, as if making amends for his error, "Moon ahoy!"

Had an Eye to the Future.

"I would probably take many generations of adversity to train Americans into the farseeing thriftiness of my people," once observed an American of Scotch birth. "Remember a case of a Scotch woman who had been promised a new bonnet by a lady. Before she undertook the purchase the lady called and asked the good woman—'Would you rather have a felt or a straw bonnet, Mrs. Carmichael?'"

"Well," responded Mrs. Carmichael thoughtfully, "I think I'll tak' a strae ane. I'll maybe a mouthfu' to the coo when I'm done wi' it!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

As It Appeared in Print.

Senator Newlands of Nevada was hearing in debate one day, roaring so high he "hit the ceiling." He realized he was getting a trifle flowery and to excuse himself said: "Indeed, Mr. President, perforce oratory may be pardoned, for this subject furnishes all the food eloquence needs."

That sounded pretty good to Mr. Newlands, but he was a bit abashed when he read in the Congressional Record next day that he asserted his topic "furnished all the food elephants need."

The Scorching's Fate.

The Cannibal King—See here, what was that dish you served up at lunch? The Cook—Stewed cyclist, your majesty.

The Cannibal King—It tasted very tasty.

The Cook—Well, he was scorching when we caught him, your majesty—Sketch.

RESULTS OF FOOD.

Health and Natural Conditions Come From Right Feeding.

Man, physically, should be like a perfectly regulated machine, each part working easily in its appropriate place. A slight derangement causes undue friction and wear, and frequently ruins the entire system.

A well-known educator of Boston found a way to keep the brain and the body in that harmonious co-operation which makes a joy of living.

"Two years ago," she writes, "being in a condition of nervous exhaustion, I resigned my position as teacher, which I had held for over 40 years. Since then the entire rest has, of course, been a benefit, but the use of Grape-Nuts has removed one great cause of illness in the past, namely, constipation, and its attendant evils."

"I generally make my entire breakfast on a raw egg beaten into four spoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, with a little hot milk or hot water added. I like it extremely, my food assimilates, and my bowels take care of themselves. I find my brain power and physical endurance much greater and I know that the use of the Grape-Nuts has contributed largely to this result."

"It is with feelings of gratitude that I write this testimonial, and trust it may be the means of aiding others in their search for health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the Little Book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears in every issue. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

GOING TO MORNING SERVICE.

Some of the Things a Woman Has to Do Before She Gets Started.

After a woman has done up the Sunday morning, work cleaned the children and gotten dinner under way so that it will not take so long upon her return, put on her hat, and given final instructions to her husband about watching the children, and kissed them all good-bye, she finds

when she reaches the corner that she has still another task to perform. She must chase the dog back home. "Go back," she screams, waving her prayer book at him. The dog stops. "Go back," she says, stamping her foot. The dog looks back. Then she starts toward it, and the dog turns as if it never intended to stop going the other way.

The woman starts again for church, goes a few steps and then turns around in sudden suspicion to find the dog just behind her, as happy and

hopeful of winning her attention as when he first got out. The woman never hit him, and the dog flees, and is soon out of sight. But he is only behind the next stone wall peeping after her, and when he sees that she is again on her way, he hopes, after her, with his calm undisturbed. This time, when the woman sees him, he turns home in despair.

"You'll just have to keep this dog home," she says, rushing into the

house. "I don't see what you keep the dog for, if he won't stay home." The husband calls the dog in, and the dog knows there is no fooling with his master, and obeys. And he knows also that by his master his attentions are never misunderstood. It would spoil the church services for the woman if she knew that there is a sympathy between a man and a dog never so apparent as when they are left in this way together on a Sunday morning.—Atlanta Constitution.

How It Feels to Be Run Over. "When I was run over," writes a correspondent, "I had not seen the car approaching. The first thing I knew was that I was on the ground, kicking upward with my legs in an effort to get from under the car. Then I felt a wheel going over my chest, which bent as it passed over. In the intervening second or two I went through several minutes' worth of feelings. I had the sensations of astonishing at being on the ground, of wanting to roll aside and away of

Buy the New Ryoal Sewnig Machine

Equal to any made.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

Advanced Registry of Stock In Michigan.

By Professor A. C. Anderson of M. A. C.

COMPETITIONS of speed among horsemen have been in vogue for several centuries, and practice of publication of the speed records of horses made in official meets is by no means of recent date. The publication of these records has given a great impetus to the breeding and training of speed horses. The few horses that have reached the highest development in the United States, because the American people love the sport, and large numbers of men have devoted their time, their intellect and their money to the promotion of speed interests.

What the trotting horse register and the other speed records have been to the horse interests, the advanced registry is coming to be to the dairy cow interests. Speed records have their foundation in fact, but dairy cow records are founded upon utility.

The "4-4" horse and the "one pound of butter per day" cow were contemporaries, and each has been surpassed, not by a single animal but

in seven consecutive days.

The two-year requirement will be increased by 100 lbs. per day up to five years of age.

Record for one year—

250.5 lbs. butterfat if cow is two years of age at start of test.

350 lbs. butterfat if cow is five years of age or over.

The two-year requirement will be increased by one pound per day up to five years.

Record for seven days—

12 lbs. butterfat in seven consecutive days for cow of any age.

Record for one year—

250 lbs. butterfat if cow is under two and one-half years of age at start of test.

300 lbs. butterfat from two and one-half to four years.

350 lbs. butterfat from four to five years.

400 lbs. butterfat five years and over.

The owners of pure bred dairy cattle in Michigan are urged to

register their cows in the advanced registry.

The registry is open to all.

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Thoughtless Annie

As the black laundress sat down at her first luncheon in the kitchen she gazed at the girl bride in open admiration.

"Tain't right 'o' do likes of you to wait on me," she protested. "Don't you say you jus' start in housekeeping. My! You do bettah a most of nashed women. Take Mrs. Adams down on the second flo'. You could give hah lessons."

"Do you know her, Annie?" the girl bride demanded in surprise. She had been at some trouble to find a laundress who should be a stranger to every one in the building.

"Oh, yas'm, Ah used to wash for Mrs. Adams, but my! Ah 'trow down 'dat place!"

"The girl bride took note of this remark. She had never lived in a flat before, but she had extremely definite theories as to how it should be done. "Help yourself to more coffee when you wish it, Annie," was what she said after a pause.

"Yas'm. Thank you'm. Now, that's jus' a sample. Ah like to folks to treat me the most-odious way. Ah like to kill me! Ah like to hah so to hah face. Nashed talk 'bout nobody beah! they hah Ah'm right out! But the reason I finally 'trow down the place was the petticoat."

She waited and the bride, being flesh and blood, repeated: "The petticoat!"

"Yas'm. Lace-trimmed. She missed it, an' she guessed Ah had it, an' it made hah feelin's. Then she foun' it right wh- she put it 'huhge'—stuffed in a pantry, draw 'n'er the dish-towels! That's the kin 'o' house-keeping. She's. Tell you, mis', a nice, neat housekeepah-like you'll 'hol' up 'o' hahs to see how Mrs. Adams runs things. Well, Ah's stuffin' had a fine lunch, but nex' time Ah'm sho' som' to wait on myse'."

That evening the girl bride confided to the young husband that Annie was a treasure.

"Of course I don't attach too much weight to what she says of this Mrs. Adams," she added, "but it's well to go slow, and I shan't be too cordial when she calls. As for Annie, she's so willing to wait on her, I'll believe I'll join that lunch club, even if it does meet on my washing day. You know I've always said I wasn't going to let my housekeeping rule me the way mamma does."

For several weeks after that things moved like a train. Annie came regularly to wash and iron in the empty flat, while the bride, absent at her all-day club, regarded her friends with tales of her own good management.

Then a cloud appeared no bigger than a writing card. Five weeks had passed and nobody in the building had attempted to call on the bride, either through the front door or the back.

Not that she cared—if all the people were like that, she thought. Mrs. Adams! Still it was odd, and that Mrs. Logan on the first floor looked so nice!

A step sounded on the porch and some one knocked. The dreaded back-door caller had come at last—and in the form of the despised Mrs. Adams!

"Ah!" said the girl bride in the icy manner she had been saving for back-door callers. "Walk right through to the parlor."

But Mrs. Adams seemed reluctant. "Come," she said, "to talk to you about Annie. The laundress. I feel sure you don't know what she's doing on washing day while you're away."

"I beg your pardon," was the indignant response. "I find everything done exactly as I wish it on my return."

"But do you know where she gets her lunches?"

"Here in my kitchen, with my permission."

"There!" said the girl bride. "I told them you didn't know. She's been going from family to family in the building, asking for lunch and telling a platitude or two about you. You go to your club and leave her with nothing in the house to eat, and she comes back and asks for lunch!"

"What?" The bride was gasping with astonishment.

"In the morning she goes to Mary Cameron, Mr. Ferris' housekeeper, for her cup of coffee, and the way she talks about your housekeeping is scandalous. She has told everyone about that petticoat you missed—"

"Petticoat!"

"Yes, and how you found it in a pantry drawer."

The girl bride dumbly stared. Then she giggled. Five minutes later she and Mrs. Adams were laughing together like chums.

The next morning Annie was due, and, to her surprise, her young mistress met her, looking like an avenging angel.

"Annie," she demanded, "where have you been getting your lunches the days I've been gone?"

Annie's eyes rolled wildly. "I tain't take!" she exclaimed in disgust. "Them tujun givahs been talkin'—ah! they 'tuged me to eat in their kitchen till I was plumb moblified to refuse! Why?"

"How dared you go and tell that petticoat story about me?"

Annie looked positively tender. "Honey," she said in her mellow tones, "everybody makes mistakes. Ah disre'mber, tellin' that petticoat rahn about you, but if I did, it was careless, not 'honey-jus' carelessness, an' though I tain't, that's all it was!"

SUPERIOR METHODS

When Neville arrived at the family's summer home to spend the whole last week with them, instead of his usual two trunks which loomed in the middle of the living room.

"I thought," Mrs. Neville explained, "that I'd begin packing leisurely, so that I should not be rushed to death the last day or so of our stay here."

"Nonsense!" said Neville. "You are to come out and enjoy this beautiful weather and I'll see that everything is done in time."

It was then that the heart of his wife sank. For she had been married several years and she knew Neville.

His enemies say that Neville, at ways lurks around corners until two minutes of train time or boat time, in order to make a spectacular entry on the scene and catch his conveyance at the very last moment. This is particularly infuriating to those who have broken their necks to get there a half hour before and have to endure his condescending scorn as being lacking in system and a well-balanced brain.

In short, he is one of those persons who always wait till the last minute to do things, and everyone knows that nature of that kind are very wearing to have in one's family.

"Arthur," Mrs. Neville objected on this occasion, "you don't understand. There will be two trunks of mine and two of the children's, and the box of bedding, and the barrel of dishes and the canned fruit, and I've got to put away all the curtains and some of the books and cover up things and—"

Neville smiled at her patiently. When he does that you always yearn for an ax and the privilege of wielding it in his direction.

"I am not going to have you fret and work yourself to death, Mary," he said. "Come out and take a row with me. I'll show you how unnecessary all your usual fuss and worry is."

Thus it came to pass that when the Neville family arose on the morning of their last day everything was yet to do. Neville came downstairs in some what of a hurry because he had overslept. Mrs. Neville already was deep in the trunk.

"Have you packed my old suit?" he asked. "I want it to work in."

"I hung your old suit in the garret," his wife told him.

"I will pack the bedding," Neville said, as he dashed upstairs after the clothes in question.

An hour later his wife went up to look for him.

"Where are the pillows?" she asked. "And you know we leave the sheets and linen. And I never take the sofa pillows—I see they are gone, too."

Neville raised a perspiring face from the box he was nailing. "Mary," he said, reproachfully, "do you mean to say that I've got to unpack all this? It is the result of your abominable lack of system. How was I to know?"

"You weren't supposed to know," said his wife acidly. "If I'd got these trunks done when I wanted to I could have packed this box myself. Suppose you go down and attend to the book shelves and the canned fruit and—"

But Neville was gone. He was still walking around with hooks in his hands when it was time for lunch. After lunch mad confusion reigned in the household. Little Billy Neville rolled down cellar with a bottle of jelly and the cook dropped a fustian on her foot. Mrs. Neville with curtains in her hands fell over a can of preserved strawberries, which smashed on the rug. Yawning, trunks sped their contented rummage, sales, in full progress. Neville was staring and panting. When the man with the dog arrived for the baggage nothing was ready and it was within half an hour of leaving time.

"Where's my good coat?" Neville roared, as he tore about the place. "And there isn't a towel to use, and look at my face and hands! Who took my coat?"

"You rolled it up in the bundle of rugs, papa," said Billy. "I saw you."

And the rugs had been taken to the station at noon by the accommodating vegetable man. There was nothing left but the old work coat with frayed edges.

After the trunks had gone they found that Mrs. Neville's bag with all the door keys had been locked up in the steamer trunk. Nobody had remembered to drain the water pipes and the boiler. The canned fruits had not been packed away in sand. The garden hose still sprayed out in the yard unattended to and there were five bushels of potatoes in the woodshed waiting to be put in bags for shipment.

At the last minute there was a wall when the guestroom closet was found to contain Neville's white fannels, two of Mrs. Neville's summer frocks and all the golf clubs.

At this Neville stalked, a grim figure with sooty face and flying hair, to the telephone while the astonished family watched him wondering. He glanced around at the scene of desolation and then he spoke.

"I'm going to phone the drug store in the village," he said, "to stop that wagon as it passes along the trucks and send them back. We really don't have to go today. It takes more time to get ready than I figured on."

"Well," said Mrs. Neville, "I'm glad to see you're getting a little sense at last, Arthur. I really begin to have hopes of you."

QUEER CHURCH IN GUIANA

Its Roof is of Paper, Its Sells Two Metal Jars, Its Pulpit a Barrel and Altar a Box.

Churches are always one of the "sights" of a place, usually because they are either antique or because of their beauty. But in out-of-the-way corners of the world the local churches are sometimes well worth seeing for their curiosity.

Thus, in one of the gold districts of Demerara, British Guiana, there is a little church which boasts a "paper roof." The bells are merely two empty metal jars, which are struck with an iron rod. An empty flour barrel makes an effective pulpit, while the altar is constructed from a box covered with a white cloth.

The minister who officiates at this quaint place of worship also holds services at another, about three miles away, which is equally curious. It is really a dancing hall. The pulpit is a table, used at other times as a platform by the musicians, and the bell is a triangular piece of steel, struck with an old horseshoe.

THE ODD PHASES OF DREAMS

Sleeper Whose Hand Connects With a Lighted Cigar Thinks It Is a Snake.

"Dreams are curious things," remarked the amateur psychologist, according to a writer in the New York Sun. "Time does not seem to enter into their composition at all. For instance, the other day I was sitting on the porch of a hotel with a friend, a drowsy day, and conversation lagged. Suddenly I saw my friend nodding in his chair. He had dozed off, holding his lighted cigar. He had dozed off, holding his lighted cigar in his left hand, which was folded over his right. His left hand relaxed and the end of the cigar came in gentle contact with the right hand, inflicting a slight burn."

"The 'I' it won't!" exclaimed my friend, waking with a start.

"The sentence sounded so incongruous that I burst out laughing. 'Won't you?' I asked.

"How long have I been asleep?" he asked.

"Not more than a couple of minutes," I replied.

"It doesn't seem possible," he said. "During that time I had a dream that 'pretty nearly' took me around the world. I sailed for Southampton, did England, France, Switzerland and a part of Italy, then through the orient to India. It was in India that I became much interested in one of the native snake charmers. He had the snakes crawling all over him and offered me one to fondle. I told him I was afraid it would bite me. He assured me that it wouldn't, and I took the reptile in my hand. It promptly fastened its fangs in me. I said, 'The 'I' it won't!' and dropped it and then I woke up."

"I explained the episode of the lighted cigar," concluded the amateur psychologist, and we both laughed."

SOME MAN SOME DAY May Make A Medicine To Cure Bright's Disease Rheumatism, Stomach And Bladder Trouble The Equal of

SAN-JAK

But Not Yet

It Is The Only Medicine Which Enables You To Keep A Perfect Balance Between The Eliminations And Renewals of The Body.

Decay Of The Body In Old Age Is Unnatural.

Permanent wastes of the system can be avoided by taking San-Jak making each day a birthday for the person who has a bottle of this great medicine on hand. Read and learn how to cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lamé Back and Stomach Diseases.

When the products of exhaustion reach the brain and deaden the nerve centers, as is the case with an old people, limiting their ability to think and act, unless they have the power to oxidize the acids that accumulate during sleep and eliminate them, they had better get a bottle of Dr. Burnham's San-Jak. I am 80 years old and have kept a bottle of this medicine in my house during the past year and take a dose quite often so I know it helps to give strength and activity. E. O. Kelley, Lansing, Mich. 311 Washtenaw St.

Mrs. M. L. Brown, mistress of the Butler House, Lansing, Mich., says: "One year ago I was in very poor health, sick and weak from that much dreaded disease, kidney trouble, called Bright's Disease by physicians. I have taken about one dozen bottles of San-Jak and have no symptoms of kidney trouble to annoy me. I give this letter for the benefit of many to others."

E. S. Hough, Ex-Judge of Probate, Lapeer, Mich., says: "I bought a bottle of San-Jak from P. A. Snowman, the druggist of Lapeer. I felt I was 100 years old with great distress of the stomach and a drowsy, sleepy feeling, which the medicine has corrected. I cheerfully permit the use of this letter for the benefit of others."

Edgar S. Hough.

Lapeer, Mich. March 10, 1908. Mrs. T. H. Cutting, R. F. D. No. 2, Lapeer, says: "I wish to tell you how much good your San-Jak has done me. I have had the rheumatism and liver trouble 17 years. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen so I could not wear my shoes. I have taken one and one-half bottles of your remedy. The blood has all gone down. The pain has gradually left and the stiff joints are getting more limber. I think three or four bottles of your San-Jak will cure me completely. Mere thanks to you is a feeble way of telling how grateful I feel for the benefit bestowed upon me by your medicine."

We will give \$100 to any church or charitable institution if these testimonies are not genuine.

Have you Kidney, Liver, Stomach or Bladder Trouble?

Are you a Rheumatic, with Backache, Varicose and Swollen Limbs?

Take Dr. Burnham's

SAN-JAK

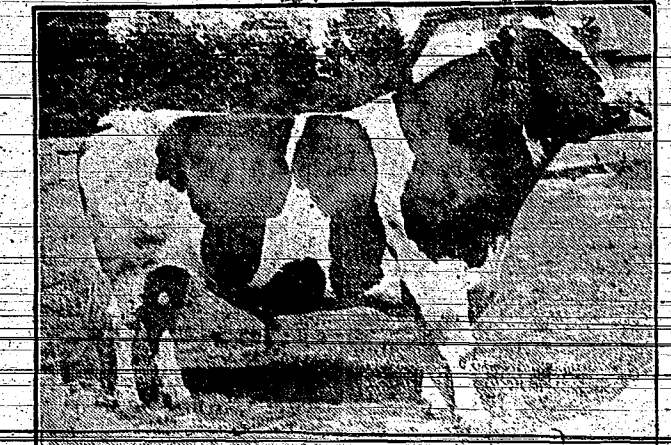
It restores the aged to health and youth. No remedy equal to San-Jak as a blood tonic. The tired feeling leaves you like magic.

J. F. Roe, 41 E. Main St., Battle Creek, says: "I wish to state that your San-Jak cured me of Bright's disease after the local doctors said I could not live."

W. E. Curtis, Curtis' Optical Parlors, Pontiac, Mich., says: "San-Jak cured him of catarrh of the head and throat, which was so chronic as to cause great deafness. His general health is better than for several years having gained 15 pounds in two weeks. He says it is a drug that he owes his fellow men to permit the use of this letter, knowing that the same San-Jak has secured others of my friends whom I suggested they try it. He says it is good to be rid of the constant hacking coughing, scraping and sleepless nights without being disturbed by the constant coughing and night sweats."

San-Jak is sold by the Central Drug Store, Grayling, Mich.

Mfg. by San-Jak Co., Chicago, Ill.



JOHANNA DE PAULINE ENDS LAD. NO. 28401

by a vast number of animals. Such performance today elicits no comment, and is, in fact, rather below the modern class.

The promoting agencies in the advanced registry movement have been the several dairy cattle breed associations. In earlier times, the private record and the churn test were much used, but the invention of the Babcock test and our better knowledge of the variable character of butter have caused these former methods to be supplanted by the butter fat requirement and the official inspection by an employee of the state experiment station.

Briefly stated, the requirements for advanced registry in the several dairy breeds are as follows:

Guernsey.

Seven day record—

At two years, 10 lbs. butterfat in seven consecutive days.

At five years or over, 15 lbs. butterfat in seven consecutive days.

The two-year requirement will be increased by .0045 lb. per day up to five years.

One year record—

At two years, 250.5 lbs. butterfat in 365 consecutive days.

At five years, 250.0 lbs. butterfat in 365 consecutive days.

The two-year requirement will be increased by one pound per day up to five years of age.

Holstein-Friesian.

Record for seven days—

At two years of age, 12 lbs. butterfat in seven consecutive days.

At five years or over, 120 lbs. but-

terfat in seven consecutive days.

The two-year requirement will be increased by .0045 lb. per day up to five years.

Record for one year—

250.5 lbs. butterfat if cow is two years of age at start of test.

350 lbs. butterfat if cow is five years of age or over.

The two-year requirement will be increased by one pound per day up to five years.

Record for seven days—

12 lbs. butterfat in seven consecutive days for cow of any age.

Record for one year—

250 lbs. butterfat if cow is under two and one-half years of age at start of test.

300 lbs. butterfat from two and one-half to four years.

350 lbs. butterfat from four to five years.

400 lbs. butterfat five years and over.

The owners of pure bred dairy cattle in Michigan are urged to

register their cows in the advanced registry.

The registry is open to all.

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AN EXAMPLE OF ALFALFA CULTURE



Second cutting of alfalfa on College field. Total yield, 1910, 6.45 tons per acre.

The Fuel Supply.

The early part of the winter, before the snow becomes too deep, is a good time to procure the year's supply of fuel. Under these conditions it is possible to secure down timber which when cut and dried makes good summer wood.

Advantages Derived From Farmers' Meetings.

The daily life of the farmer is such as to prevent mingling with his fellow men as freely and constantly as the man engaged in business in the city. The agriculture of this country has been undergoing many radical changes during the past few years. The farmer has been endeavoring to keep abreast of the times through study, reading and thinking more than ever before. But there are many benefits resulting from mingling with men engaged in similar pursuits that cannot be procured in any other way. Benefits arise from discussions, exchange of ideas, experiences, etc. Not the least important, however, is the stimulus which renews energies and creates new desires and ideals. The farmer should not miss the opportunities presented by the local grange or farmers' club or meetings of farmers' institutes, livestock breeders' associations or various farmers' one-week courses offered at the colleges.

Make the Pigs Comfortable.

This is the season when the brood sow or young breeding stocks are more likely to suffer than at any other time of the year. They are sure to carry mud or snow, or both, on their feet and bodies into the sleeping quarters, making the same both damp and filthy. Do not fail to see that the bedding is reserved often enough to keep it dry and clean. This is very essential to thriftiness and the prevention of many of the troubles affecting swine.

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